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Adventure

COMICS

featuring **SUPERBOY** and the
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

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AUTHORITY

APR.
NO. 319

CHECKMATE,
LEGIONNAIRES!
WE KNOCKED OUT YOUR
FIRST SQUAD... AND
WE'VE JUST BEATEN YOUR
SECOND SQUAD!

ONLY ONE CHANCE
FOR US TO STORM THE
CITADEL OF DOOM...
IT'S UP TO THE MEMBERS
OF OUR SUICIDE
SQUAD!



Featuring
**"The LEGION'S
SUICIDE SQUAD!"**

The GOLDEN RULE



CHRISTIANITY:
ALL THINGS WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT MEN SHOULD DO TO YOU, DO YE EVEN SO TO THEM.

BUDDHISM:
HURT NOT OTHERS IN WAYS THAT YOU YOURSELF WOULD FIND HURTFUL.

JUDAISM:
WHAT IS HATEFUL TO YOU, DO NOT TO YOUR FELLOW MEN.

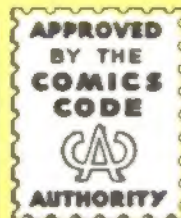
ISLAM:
NO ONE OF YOU IS A BELIEVER UNTIL HE DESIRES FOR HIS BROTHER THAT WHICH HE DESIRES FOR HIMSELF.

SO YOU SEE, IT IS A LAW, IN A WAY-- THE UNIVERSAL LAW OF HUMANITY. GET WISE, SON, AND JOIN THE HUMAN RACE!





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TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

PART
I



COLOSSAL BOY
WAS OUR LAST
CHANCE TO STORM
THE CITADEL
OF DOOM!...
THIS IS THE END
OF THE LEGION!

MANY TIMES, IN THEIR CRUSADE
AGAINST WRONGDOERS IN THE 30TH
CENTURY, THE LEGION OF SUPER-
HEROES HAS ENCOUNTERED SINISTER
ENEMIES WITH TERRIFIC POWERS!
BUT EACH TIME, THE LEGIONNAIRES
HAVE WON OUT! BUT NOW COMES A
TERRIBLE STRUGGLE AGAINST A
MYSTERIOUS FOE, WHICH THE LEGION
CAN NOT WIN! AND THE SURVIVAL
CAN ONLY BE WON BY--

The LEGION'S SUICIDE SQUAD!

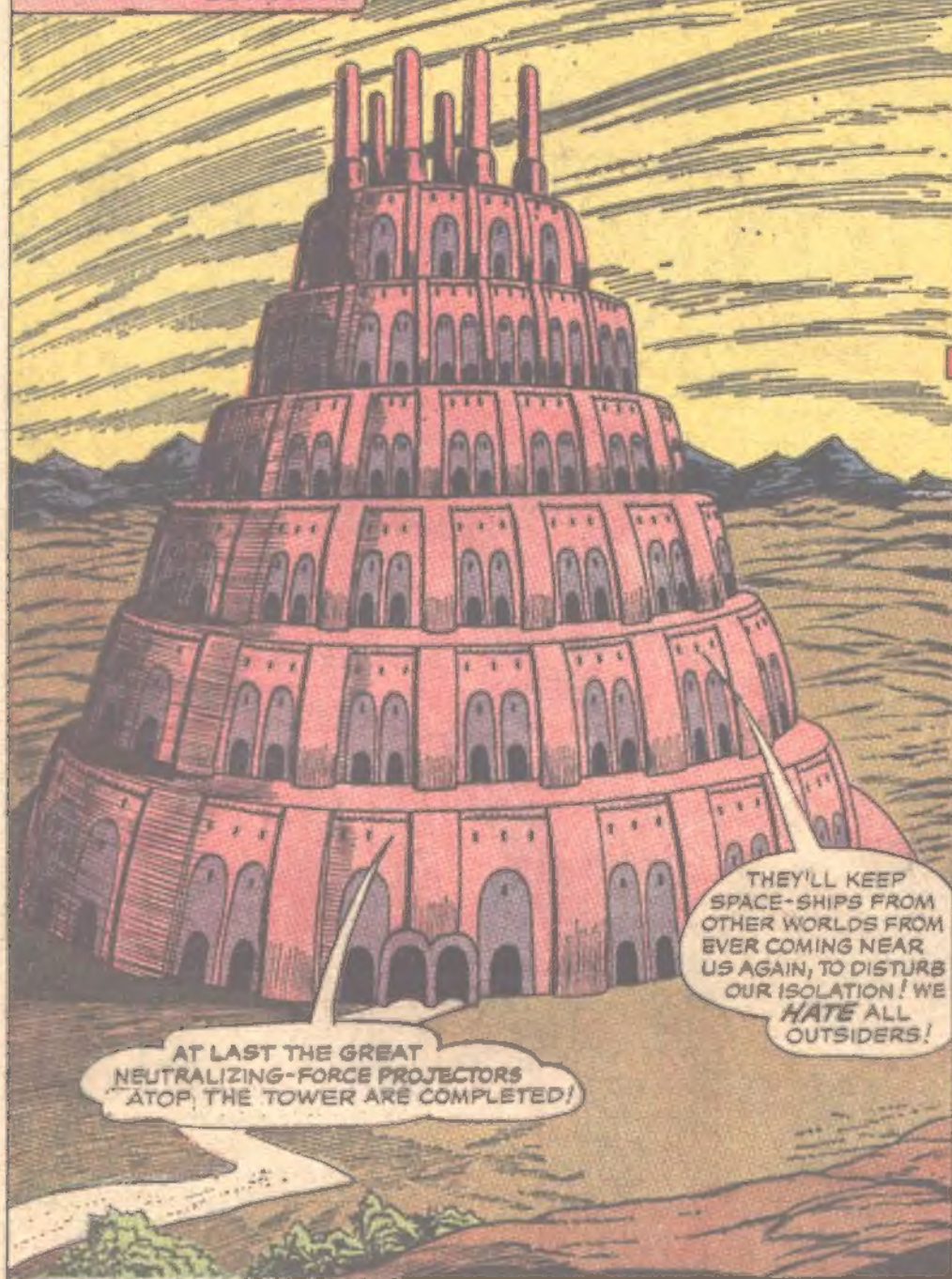
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OUT IN SPACE, IN THE 30TH CENTURY, LIES A MYSTERIOUS PLANETOID CALLED THROON, WHOSE HUMANOID PEOPLE LIVE IN AN ANCIENT CITY THAT IS ONE COLOSSAL BUILDING!



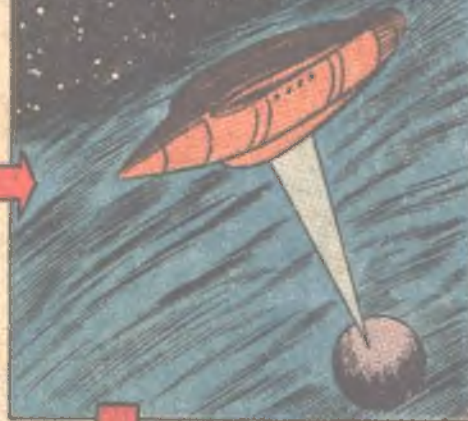
AT LAST THE GREAT NEUTRALIZING-FORCE PROJECTORS ATOP THE TOWER ARE COMPLETED!

THEY'LL KEEP SPACE-SHIPS FROM OTHER WORLDS FROM EVER COMING NEAR US AGAIN, TO DISTURB OUR ISOLATION! WE HATE ALL OUTSIDERS!

THEN, ONE DAY, AS AN EARTH SPACE-SHIP PASSES FAR FROM THROON, THE PROJECTORS GO INTO ACTION!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR ROCKET-MOTORS...THEY'VE GONE DEAD!

NOTHING WILL START THEM! IT MUST BE THE RAY FROM THAT PLANETOID THAT DID IT!



THAT RAY SOMEHOW KILLED ALL ATOMIC REACTIONS, MAKING OUR ROCKETS USELESS!

WE'RE DRIFTING IN SPACE... AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN POWER ENOUGH TO SEND A DISTRESS CALL TO THE SCIENCE POLICE PATROL!



BUT THE VIGILANT PATROL HAS NOTED THE DRIFTING SHIP ON ITS RADAR, AND SOON...

SOME FORCE FROM THAT MYSTERY PLANETOID, THROON, WHERE NO ONE IS EVER ALLOWED TO LAND, HIT US AND DISABLED US!

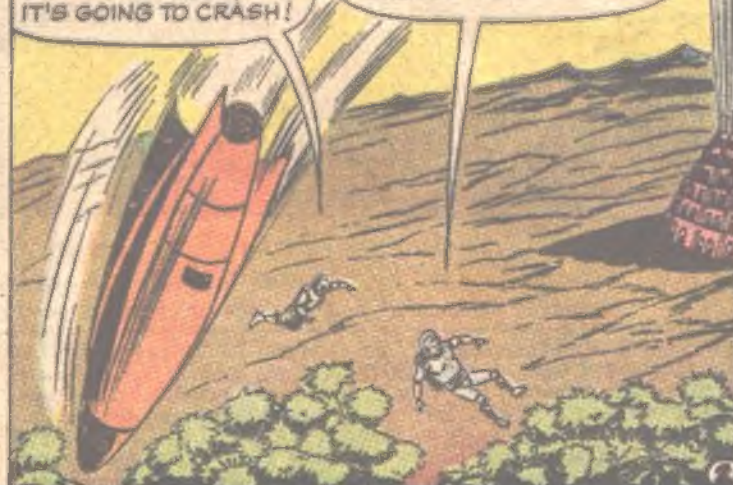
WE'LL SEND A PATROL CRUISER TO INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!



BUT, LATER, THE INVESTIGATING CRUISER MEETS DISASTER!

THEY'VE MADE OUR SHIP POWERLESS, AND IT'S GOING TO CRASH!

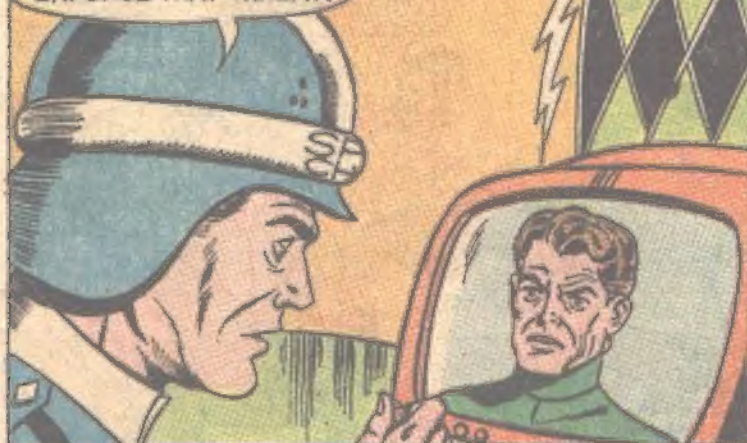
BAIL OUT, EVERYONE... BY USING OUR EMERGENCY-CHUTES WE CAN LAND!



SOON, IN SCIENCE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, IN METRO-POLIS, ON EARTH...

YES, MR. PRESIDENT! THE PEOPLE OF **THROON** RADIOED THAT THEY'LL DISABLE ANY SPACESHIP WITHIN 30 MILLION MILES OF THEIR PLANETOID! WITH THEIR NEUTRALIZING PROJECTORS, THEY CAN ENFORCE THAT THREAT!

BUT THAT WILL STOP ALMOST ALL SPACE-TRAFFIC! THIS COULD STRANGLE OUR WHOLE WAY OF LIFE!



THOSE RAY-PROJECTORS ON **THROON** MUST BE DESTROYED, AT ANY COST! AND IT MUST BE DONE QUICKLY!

WE'VE LOST THREE SHIPS TRYING, SIR! I'M GOING TO ASK THE HELP OF THOSE WHO KNOW SPACE BEST AND WHO HAVE UNIQUE POWERS... THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**!



IN THE LEGION CLUBHOUSE THE ALARM RALLIES ALL THE LEGIONNAIRES WHO ARE NOT AWAY ON MISSIONS...

I HAVE A MISSION FOR YOU ON WHICH THE FATE OF EARTH DEPENDS... BUT I MUST WARN YOU, IT'S EXTREMELY DANGEROUS!

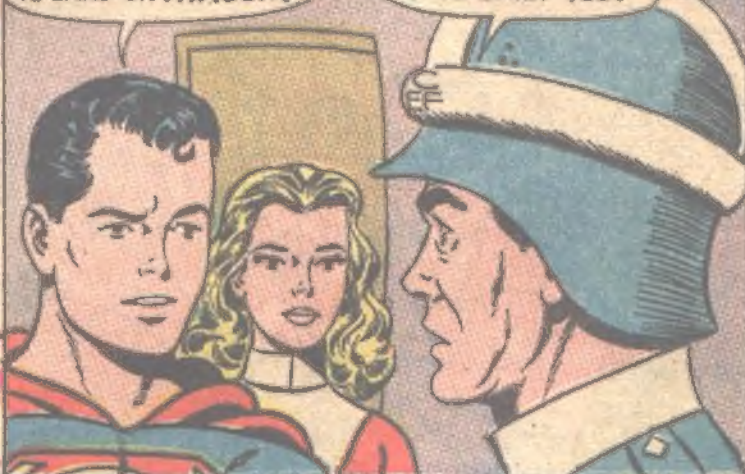
IF IT'S THAT VITAL, WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF RISKS! I'M ONLY SORRY THAT **MON-EL**, ONE OF OUR MIGHTIEST MEMBERS IS NOT HERE.



WHEN THE LEGIONNAIRES LEARN OF THE MENACE...

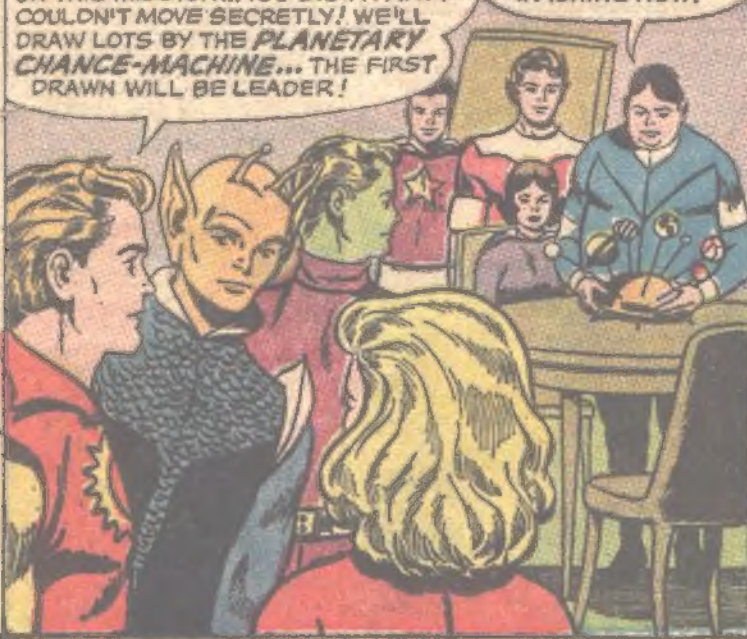
WE'LL DESTROY THOSE PROJECTORS SOMEHOW! IT'LL BE A TOUGH JOB, FOR NONE OF US HAS EVER BEEN ALLOWED TO LAND ON **THROON**!

NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN WELCOMED THERE... BUT I KNOW OF TWO EARTHMEN WHO WERE THERE ONCE, AND I'LL BRING THEM HERE TO BRIEF YOU!



NO MORE THAN SEVEN OF US CAN GO ON THIS MISSION... TOO BIG A PARTY COULDN'T MOVE SECRETLY! WE'LL DRAW LOTS BY THE **PLANETARY CHANCE-MACHINE**... THE FIRST DRAWN WILL BE LEADER!

I'M SETTING UP THE MACHINE NOW!



THE UNIQUE FORM OF DRAWING LOTS IS CARRIED OUT!

THE FIRST "PLANET" FLEW OFF AND STRUCK ME!

THEN YOU, **BRAINIAC 5**, WILL BE LEADER OF THE MISSION! CONTINUE UNTIL SIX MORE ARE CHOSEN!



AND THE CHOSEN ONES ARE...

SATURN GIRL, BOUNCING BOY, SUPERBOY, LIGHTNING LAD, CHAMELEON BOY AND INVISIBLE KID! BUT...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GIRL! I MUST ELIMINATE YOU, SATURN GIRL!

I WAS SELECTED BY FAIR CHANCE AND I CLAIM MY RIGHT TO GO!

SOON, TWO MEN WHO HAVE BEEN ON MYSTERIOUS THROON ARRIVE!

DR. JAMES BANNON IS AN ARCHAEOLOGIST... HE TRIED TO MAKE SCIENTIFIC STUDIES ON THROON, BUT WAS FORCED TO LEAVE BY THE INHABITANTS!

I DID SEE A LITTLE OF THAT STRANGE PLANETOID BEFORE THEY MADE ME LEAVE! I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN!

AND THIS IS MR. TIM VARE, INTERPLANETARY TRADER! HE TRIED TO TRADE THERE, BUT THEY MADE HIM LEAVE ALSO!

THOSE THROONIAN ARE A LITTLE MAD! THEIR CIVILIZATION IS EONS OLD, BUT THEY HAVE ONLY HOSTILITY AND CONTEMPT FOR THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE!

SINCE THEY DISABLE ANY SPACE-SHIP THEY SEE APPROACHING, WE PLAN TO LAND SECRETLY ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THROON AND MAKE OUR WAY AROUND THE PLANETOID! WHAT IS YOUR ADVICE?

I'VE SEEN THE TERRIBLE LIFE-FORMS OF THOSE JUNGLES, AND MY ADVICE IS... **DON'T GO!** YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT AROUND THAT WORLD...IT'S A SUICIDE MISSION!

THROON

HIGH OFFICIALS ARE PRESENT WHEN THE LEGION TASK-FORCE STARTS ON ITS DANGEROUS MISSION!

ALL WORLDS ARE DEPENDING ON YOU TO DESTROY THIS MENACE THAT IS PARALYZING PLANETARY CIVILIZATION!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!

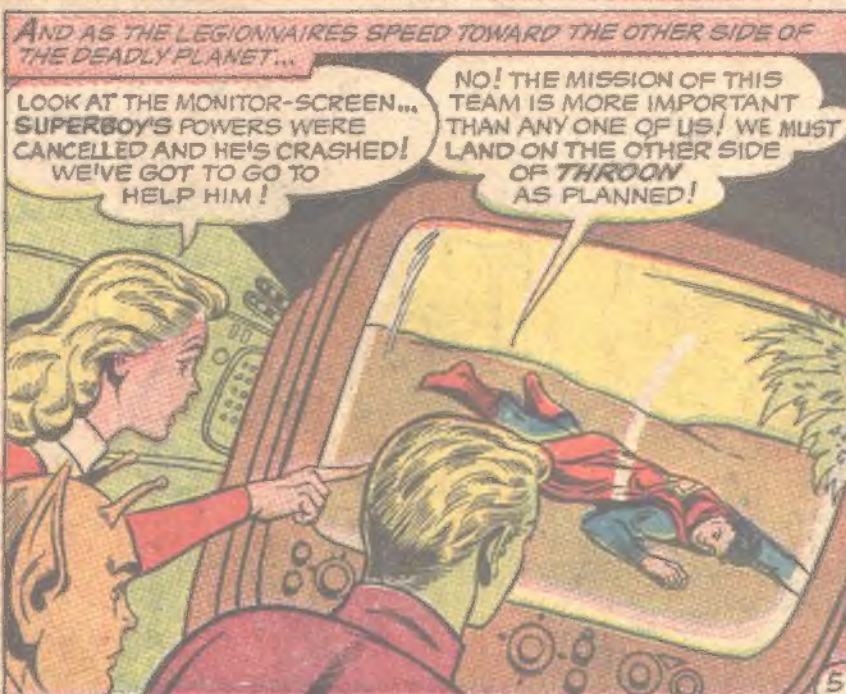
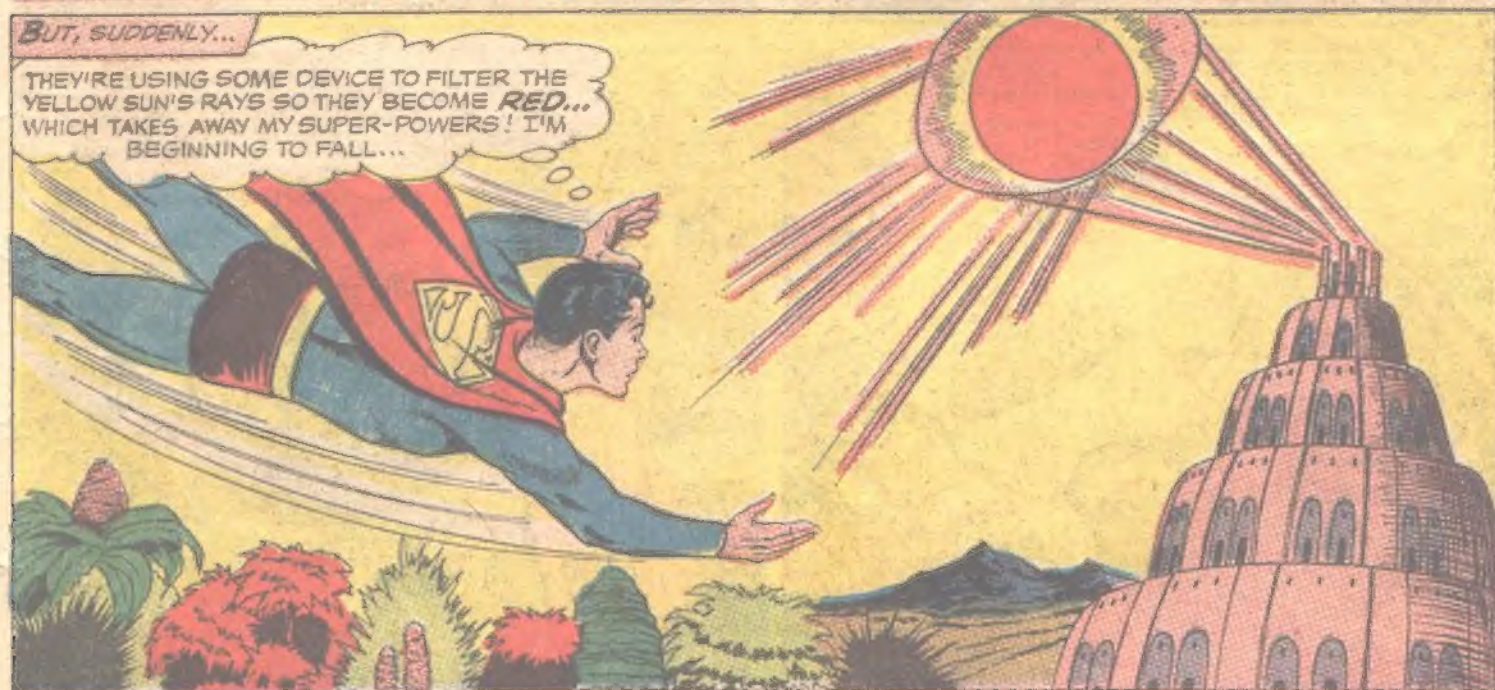
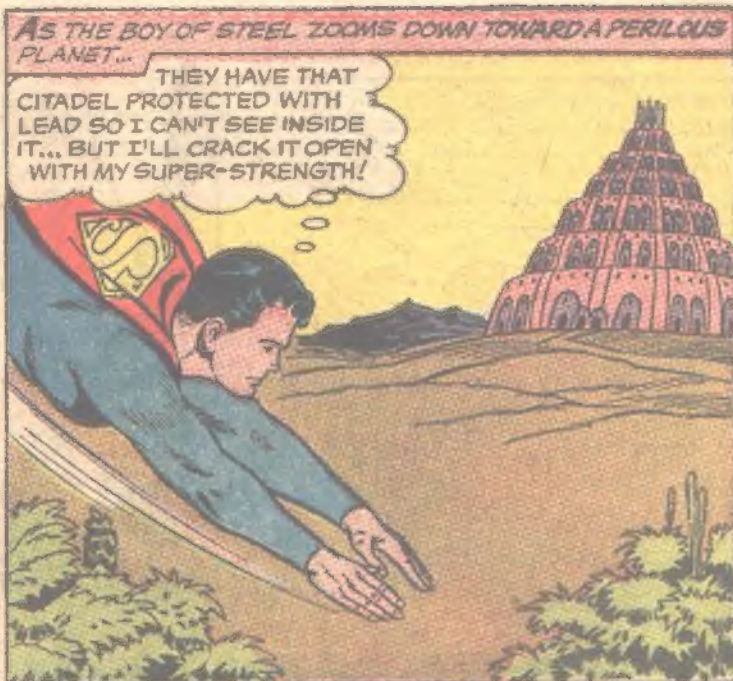
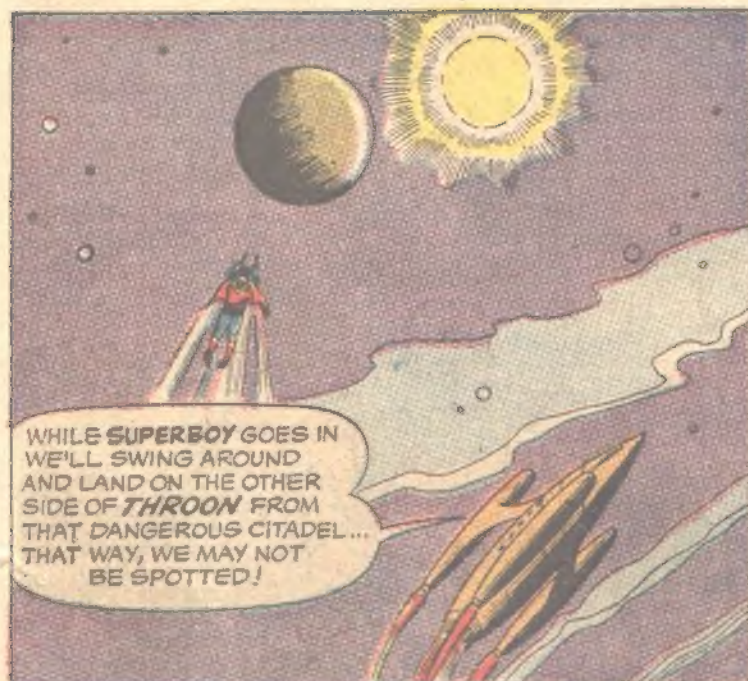
SOON, AS THE SHIP APPROACHES THE SYSTEM OF THROON...

WE'VE ESCAPED DETECTION SO FAR BY APPROACHING THROUGH A METEOR-STREWN ZONE OF SPACE... BUT NOW COMES THE MOST DANGEROUS PART!

THROON HAS A YELLOW SUN, WHICH MEANS MY SUPER-POWERS WOULD NOT BE NULLIFIED AS THEY ARE BY A RED SUN! LET ME GO THERE FIRST!

I'M NOT TRYING TO GET GLORY... BUT I CAN APPROACH THAT CITADEL WHERE THE SPACE-SHIP MIGHT BE DISABLED!

TEAM-WORK IS WHAT COUNTS... AND YOUR POWERS ARE OUR BEST CHANCE! GO AHEAD, SUPERBOY!



AND SOON, AFTER A TENSE LANDING...

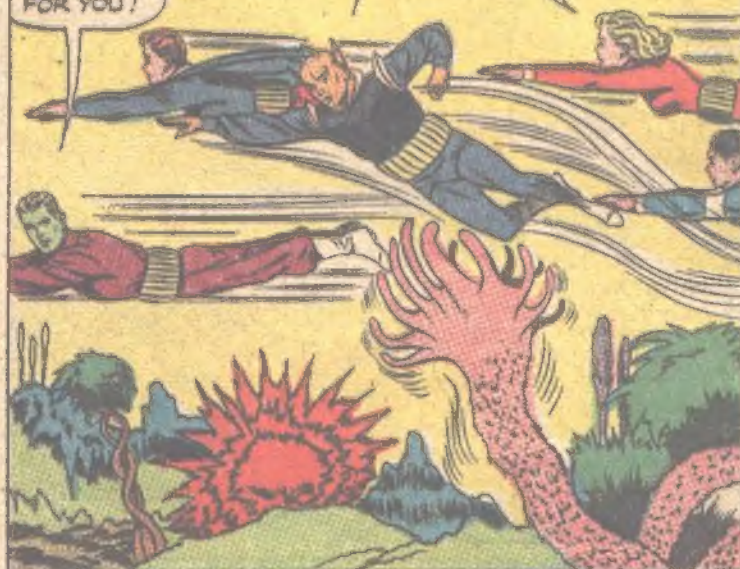
WE AVOIDED DETECTION BY COMING IN TO THE OTHER SIDE OF **THROON** FROM THAT CITADEL! NOW, FULL SPEED ON YOUR FLYING-BELTS! KEEP LOW ABOVE THE JUNGLE!



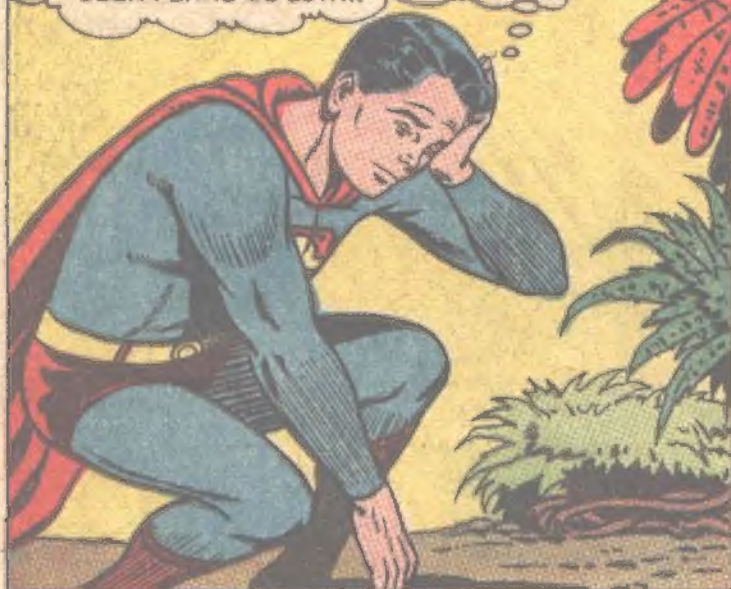
CHAMELEON BOY, LOOK OUT... THAT VINE-CREATURE IS GRABBING FOR YOU!

MISSED ME!

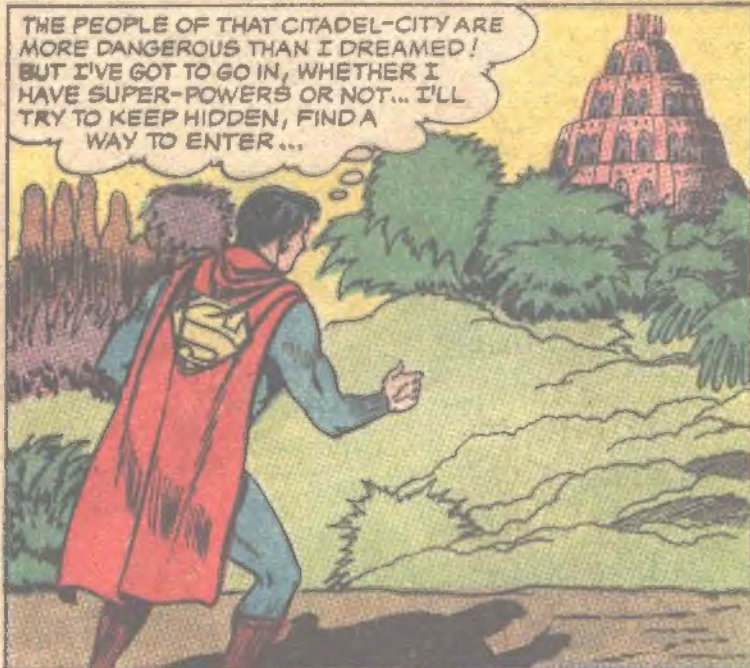
BUT SUPERBOY... IS HE DYING... DEAD?



BRUISED... BUT NO BONES BROKEN... I'D HAVE BEEN KILLED, INSTEAD OF STUNNED, IF I HADN'T BEEN FLYING SO LOW...



THE PEOPLE OF THAT CITADEL-CITY ARE MORE DANGEROUS THAN I DREAMED! BUT I'VE GOT TO GO IN, WHETHER I HAVE SUPER-POWERS OR NOT... I'LL TRY TO KEEP HIDDEN, FIND A WAY TO ENTER...



BUT AS SUPERBOY APPROACHES THE OMINOUS CITADEL...

THEY'VE SPOTTED ME... THAT RAINBOW SPHERE OF ENERGY HAS BEEN RELEASED AND IS RUSHING RIGHT TOWARD ME... IT LOOKS LIKE A SPHERICAL AURORA BOREALIS...



PAIN... TERRIBLE PAIN... THIS FORCE IS A CONTINUING ELECTRICAL CHARGE... IT'S RACKING MY BODY...



WHEN THE REST OF THE LEGION SQUAD APPROACHES...

THERE'S THE **CITADEL** AHEAD... FLY DOWN AND LAND! WE MUSTN'T BE SEEN!

BUT SUPERBOY... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

MINUTES LATER, THE QUESTION RECEIVES A TERRIBLE ANSWER!

SUPERBOY'S BEEN HIT BY SOME WEAPON OF FORCE! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

OUR MISSION COMES FIRST! I'M GOING TO CALL LEGION HEADQUARTERS... THE TRANSMITTER IN OUR SHIP IS SET UP TO RELAY THIS CALL!

AND ACROSS SPACE, A GRIM MESSAGE!

BRAINIAC 5 CALLING FROM **THROON**... SUPERBOY HAS BEEN STRUCK DOWN AND MAY BE DEAD! THE REST OF OUR SQUAD IS GOING TO ATTACK THE **CITADEL**! NO INFORMATION YET ON THE PEOPLE INSIDE IT! OVER!

SUN BOY SPEAKING... IF **SUPERBOY** HAS BEEN OVERPOWERED, IT SEEMS HOPELESS FOR YOU, **BRAINIAC**! BUT... YOU HAVE TO GO IN! GOOD LUCK!

SUN BOY **MON-EL**

BRAINIAC 5'S COMPUTER-MIND SWIFTLY PLANS THE DANGEROUS ATTEMPT!

THE PROTECTORS WE MUST DESTROY ARE ATOP THE **CITADEL**... WE HAVE TO GET UP THERE! YOU OTHERS MAKE A DIVERSION TO DISTRACT ATTENTION, AND **LIGHTNING LAD** AND I WILL MAKE A DASH FOR THE PROJECTORS!

I'VE BEEN THOUGHT-CASTING TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE PEOPLE IN THERE, BUT CAN'T GET ANYTHING... THE WHOLE **CITADEL** MUST BE SHIELDED!

THEN, THE LEGION TASK-FORCE FLASHES INTO ACTION!

THE OTHERS ARE MAKING THEIR DIVERSION... **NOW, LIGHTNING LAD!**



OUT FROM THE CITADEL OF MYSTERY, A TERRIBLE WEAPON STRUCK AGAIN!

WE'RE CAUGHT BY A CHARGE OF FORCE... PAIN... BUT... BRAINIAC 5... LIGHTNING LAD... GO ON!



AS TWO TENSE LEG ONNAIRES START THEIR FLIGHT...

THEIR WEAPON WAS TOO FAST FOR US... I'M PARALYZED...

I'M NOT AFFECTED BY THE ELECTRIC CHARGE... BECAUSE MY BODY IS ELECTRICALLY SUPER-CHARGED ALREADY! GOT TO GET BRAINIAC 5 BACK DOWN...



AND BACK ON THE GROUND, TAKING THE TRANSMITTER FROM PARALYZED BRAINIAC 5...

ALL THE OTHERS ARE PARALYZED, PERHAPS DYING... I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A LAST ATTEMPT TO ENTER THE CITADEL, ALONE!

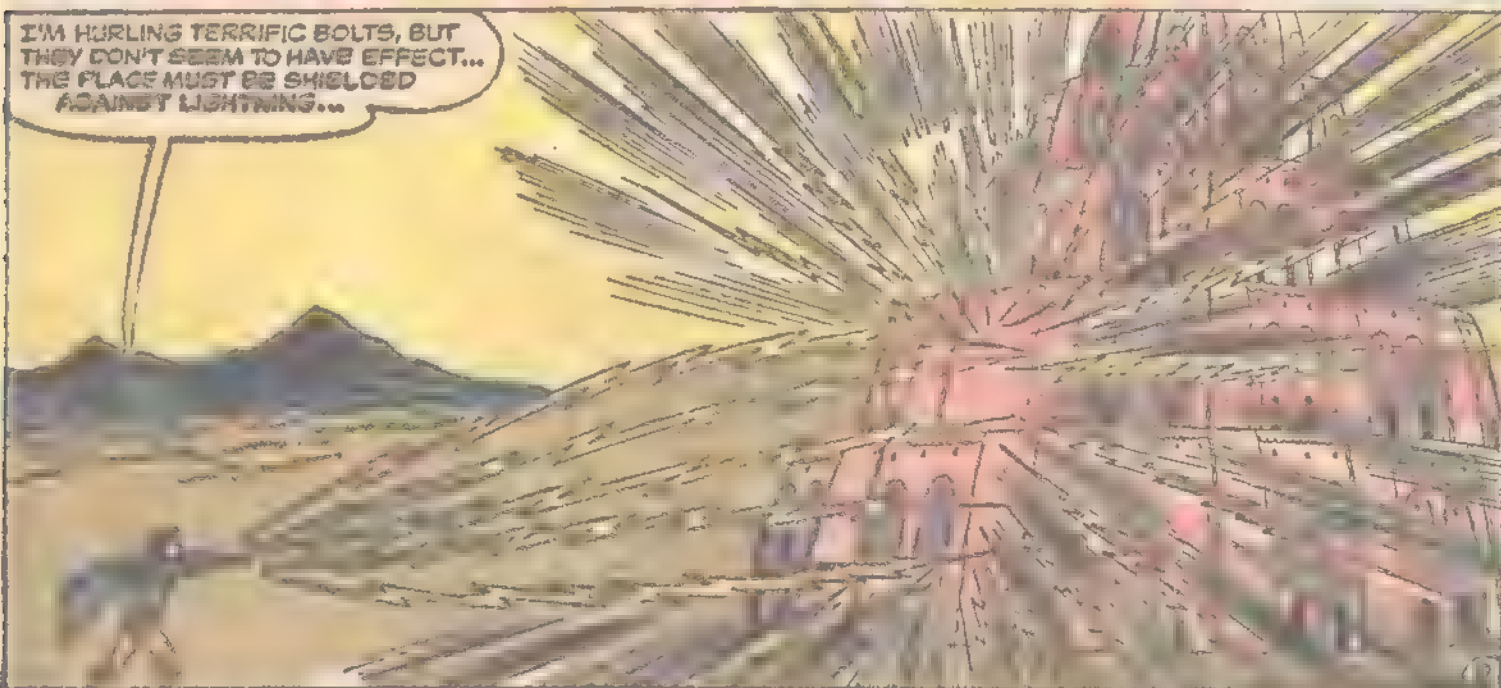


LIGHTNING LAD, IT'S TOO RISKY TO TRY IT ALONE! DO YOU HEAR ME? COME IN LIGHTNING LAD!

IT'S MY JOB, SUN BOY... I'VE GOT TO TRY IT! IF I FAIL AND YOU SEND ANOTHER SQUAD, WEAR PROTECTION AGAINST THEIR ELECTRIC-FORCE WEAPON! NOW... I'M GOING IN!

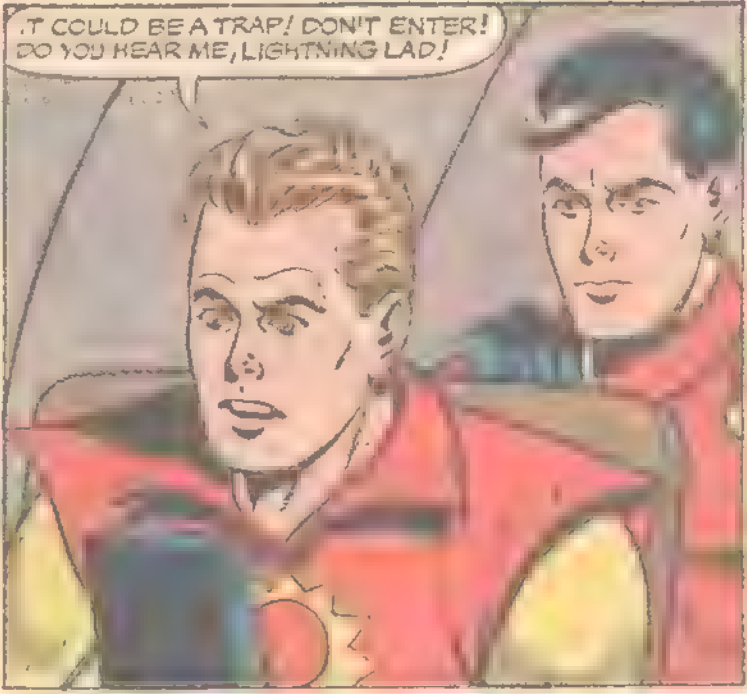


I'M HURLING TERRIFIC BOLTS, BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE EFFECT... THE PLACE MUST BE SHIELDED AGAINST LIGHTNING...





NO, WAIT A MINUTE... MY BOLTS MUST HAVE BURNED OUT A CONTROL IN THERE, FOR A GREAT DOOR IS OPENING! CAN'T SEE INSIDE... BUT IT'S A WAY IN!



IT COULD BE A TRAP! DON'T ENTER! DO YOU HEAR ME, LIGHTNING LAD!



I'M INSIDE... CAN'T SEE ANYTHING YET...



Suddenly...



COME IN, LIGHTNING LAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? COME IN!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT INSIDE THE CITADEL! HE'S GONE, LIKE THE OTHERS! AND THE PROJECTORS ARE STILL NOT DESTROYED!



THEN IT'S UP TO US, THE LEGIONNAIRES WHO REMAIN, TO SEND OUT ANOTHER SQUAD TO CARRY OUT THE MISSION! CALL EVERY LEGIONNAIRE WHO CAN COME...IF IT TAKES THE LIFE OF EVERY LEGIONNAIRE, THAT MENACE ON *THROON* MUST BE DESTROYED!

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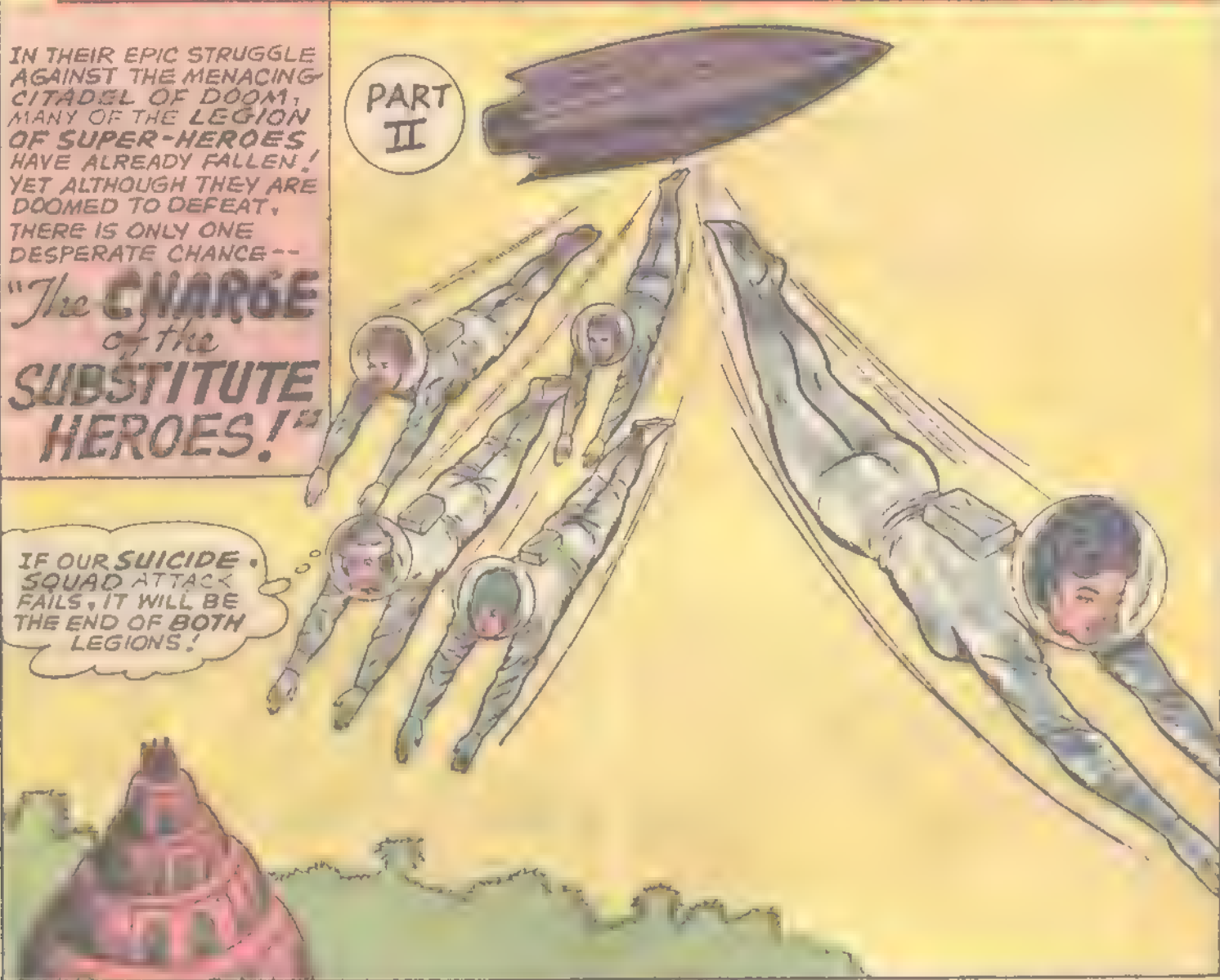
LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

IN THEIR EPIC STRUGGLE AGAINST THE MENACING CITADEL OF DOOM, MANY OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES HAVE ALREADY FALLEN! YET ALTHOUGH THEY ARE DOOMED TO DEFEAT, THERE IS ONLY ONE DESPERATE CHANCE--

"The CHARGE of the SUBSTITUTE HEROES!"

IF OUR SUICIDE SQUAD ATTACK FAILS, IT WILL BE THE END OF BOTH LEGIONS!

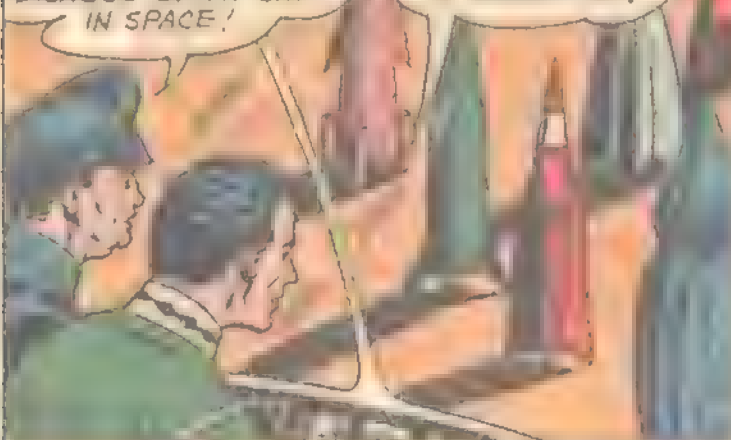
PART II



IN THIS HOUR OF PLANETARY CRISIS, METROPOLIS SPACEPORT PRESENTS AN UNPRECEDENTED SIGHT!

THE SPACEPORT IS JAMMED ... NO SHIP DARES TO TAKE OFF, AS LONG AS THOSE PROJECTORS ON THROON DISABLE EVERY SHIP IN SPACE!

THE WHOLE ECONOMY OF EARTH IS BASED ON SPACE-TRADE THESE DAYS! EVERYTHING IS PARALYZED!



AND ON FAR PLANETS, THE EFFECTS ARE EQUALLY DASTROUS!

FATHER, WHY DO WE HAVE NOTHING TO EAT TODAY?

BECAUSE OF A FAMINE, OUR FOOD COMES FROM OTHER WORLDS IN SHIPS ... AND NO SHIP CAN TRAVEL IN SPACE NOW!





IN METROPOLIS, A FEARFUL POPULACE SPREADS FRIGHTENING RUMORS...

THEY SAY THAT THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES' FIRST ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THOSE PROJECTORS ON THROON FAILED!

IF THE LEGION CAN'T CONQUER THIS MENACE, NO ONE CAN! SURELY THEY'LL TRY AGAIN!



HUGE CROWDS WATCH THE MOST FAMOUS BUILDING IN METROPOLIS...THE CLUBHOUSE OF THE SUPER-HEROES.

WHY DOESN'T THE LEGION DO SOMETHING?

THEY WILL...THEY'VE NEVER BEEN BEATEN YET!



INSIDE, SUNKEN LEGIONNAIRES RESPOND TO THE CHARGE!

THE FIRST SQUAD OF LEGIONNAIRES WHO WENT TO THROON HAVE BEEN BEATEN DOWN...AND LIGHTNING LAD IS TRAPPED INSIDE THE CITADEL! WE'LL DRAW LOTS AT ONCE TO SEE WHO GOES IN THE SECOND SQUAD!



AGAIN THE PLANETARY CHANCE-MACHINE MAKES ITS FATEFUL SELECTIONS!

STAR BOY IS THE FIRST LEGIONNAIRE SELECTED FOR THE SECOND TASK-FORCE! KEEP THE MACHINE SPINNING UNTIL FOUR MORE ARE CHOSEN!



DESTINY SELECTS FIVE FOR THE SECOND ATTACK!

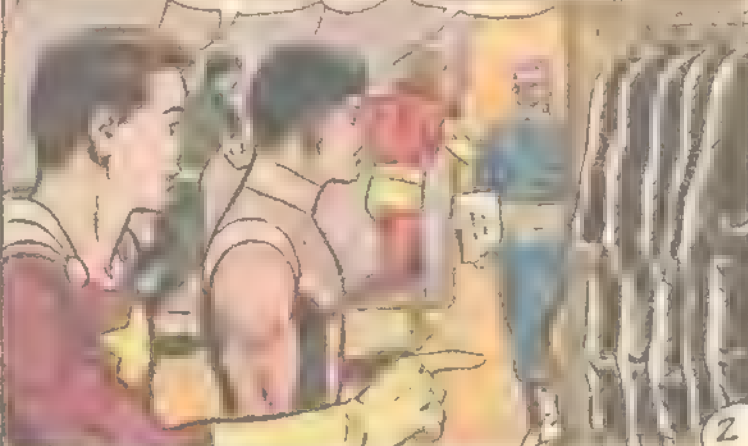
COSMIC BOY...ULTRA BOY...TRIPLICATE GIRL...MATTER-EATER LAD! WE CAN'T WASTE A MOMENT...SUPERBOY AND THE OTHERS MAY BE DYING OUT THERE!



IN FRANTIC HASTE, PREPARATIONS ARE MADE!

WE MUST WEAR THESE INSULATING SUITS UNDER OUR COSTUMES... THEY'LL SHIELD US FROM THE ELECTRIC CHARGE WEAPON LIGHTNING LAD WARNED US ABOUT!

HERE COMES THE PLANETOGRAPHER WE ASKED TO GIVE US INFORMATION ABOUT THROON!



WE HAVE NO INFORMATION ON THAT MYSTERIOUS WORLD...ITS PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS REPELLED ALL VISITORS! THEY LIVE ALWAYS IN THAT GIANT CITADEL SO WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MANY THOUSANDS THEY NUMBER!

WE'LL HAVE TO GO IT BLIND, THEN!

AND SOON, AS THE SECOND WAVE OF THE LEGION FLASHES OUT ON ITS MISSION...

THERE THEY GO... THE SECOND LEGION TASK-FORCE.

BUT HOW CAN THEY EVER WIN? THEIR SHIP WILL BE DISABLED BY THE PROJECTORS BEFORE IT EVER LANDS ON THROON!

BUT THE LEGIONAIRES HEAD FIRST TOWARD AN UNINHABITED WORLD!

THERE'S AIR HERE, SO WE DON'T NEED HELMETS! AND MANY METEORS HAVE FALLEN HERE...PICK THE ONE WE'LL USE FOR OUR PLAN, MATTER-EATER LAD!

THE B'S METEOR OVER HERE LOOKS THE RIGHT SIZE! AND TASTY, TOO! I'LL GO TO WORK ON IT!

MATTER-EATER LAD USES HIS UNIQUE SUPER-POWER!

I KNOW, TRIPPLICATE GIRL. BUT IF WE APPROACH THROON IN OUR SHIP, WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! MATTER-EATER LAD IS RAPIDLY EATING A HOLLOW INSIDE IN THAT BIG METEOR!

THE METEOR'S READY...BUT WE HAVE TO PUT ON OUR SPACE-SUITS BEFORE WE LEAVE THIS WORLD!

SUITS ON! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU, ULTRA BOY!

INSIDE THE METEOR, ULTRA BOY, WHO CAN USE ONLY ONE SUPER-POWER AT A TIME, EXERTS SUPER-STRENGTH!

I'M PUSHING WITH ALL MY POWER!

YES, WE CAN HEAR YOU BY THE RADIOS IN OUR HELMETS! WE'RE GOING FASTER AND FASTER... TOWARD THROON!

AND AS WHAT LOOKS LIKE A WANDERING METEOR APPROACHES THE MYSTERY PLANETOID OF PERIL...

A SHIP THEY WOULD DISABLE, BUT THEY THINK THIS IS JUST A METEOR! LAND IN THE JUNGLE, ULTRA BOY!

I WILL... AND I'M REVERSING MY DIRECTION OF PUSH SO AS TO BRAKE OUR FALL!



MINUTES LATER, LANDING AND REMOVING THEIR SPACE-SUITS...

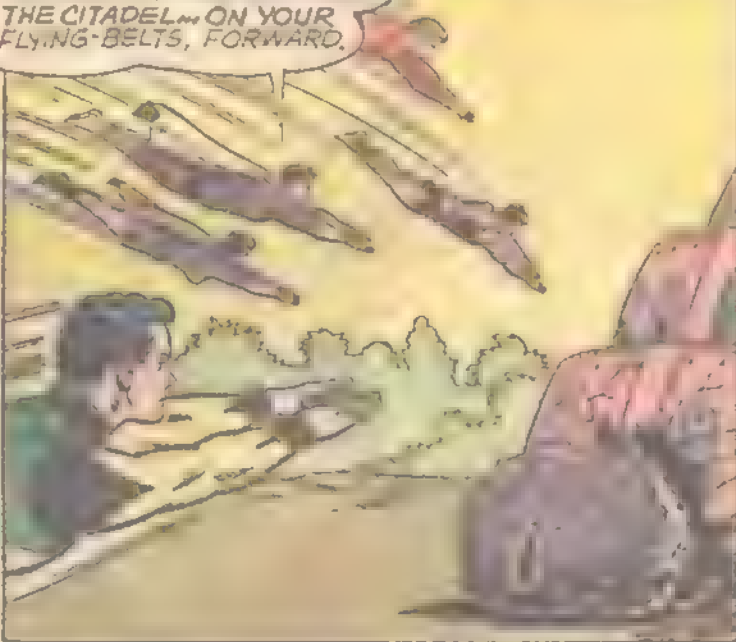
LOOK... LOOK! SUPERBOY... SATURN GIRL... THE FIRST WAVE OF LEGIONNAIRES... LYING HELPLESS, PARALYZED BY ELECTRIC CHARGES!

WE ATTACK THE CITADEL AT ONCE! ULTRA BOY, YOU COULD USE THIS METEOR TO BREACH THE CITADEL WALLS, BUT DON'T USE POWER ENOUGH TO HURT ANYONE INSIDE!



AGAIN, ULTRA BOY EXERTS HIS SUPER-STRENGTH...

THE METEOR CRACKED OPEN THE CITADEL... ON YOUR FLYING-BELTS, FORWARD.



KEEP AWAY... GO BACK! WHILE WE'VE LAIN HELPLESS HERE, WE'VE SEEN THEM TESTING OTHER TERRIBLE WEAPONS... TOO LATE!

THE RAY THAT'S HITTING US... IT'S NOT ELECTRIC, IT'S A FREEZING RAY! I'M FROZEN... NUMB... STARTING TO FALL...



COLD... PAIN... CAN'T MOVE MY MUSCLES...

I DIDN'T SWITCH TO INVULNERABILITY IN TIME, AND I'M PARALYZED, TOO! OUR SQUAD HAS ALSO FAILED!



BACK ON EARTH, THE LAST LEGIONNAIRES WHO WERE AWAY ON MISSIONS ARE RETURNING IN ANSWER TO THE CALL!

COLOSSAL BOY...PHANTOM GIRL...TERRIBLE NEWS! THE SECOND SQUAD WE SENT OUT TO THROON DOESN'T ANSWER OUR CALLS AND WE'RE AFRAID THEY'VE BEEN OVERWHELMED, ALSO!

NO, ELEMENT LAD! IT CAN'T BE!



COME IN, STAR BOY! COME IN, SECOND SQUAD! NO USE... THEY DON'T ANSWER! THEY'RE KNOCKED OUT...OR DEAD!

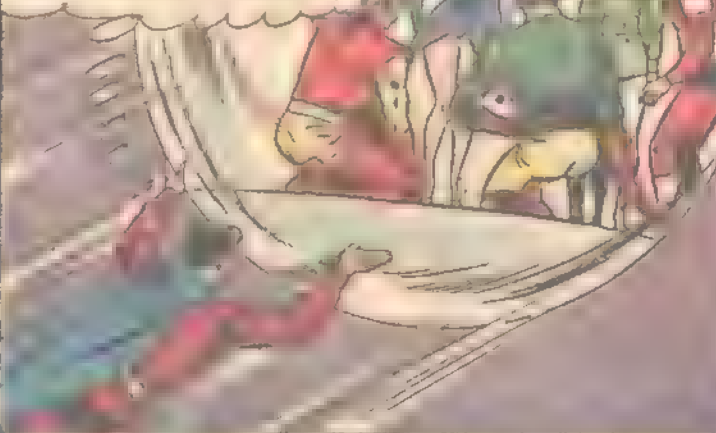
THERE ARE ONLY US SEVEN OF THE LEGION LEFT! BUT I'M GOING OUT TO THROON, SUPER-FAST!

AND WE'RE GOING WITH YOU... I'LL GET A SPACE-BUBBLE!



AND USING HIS MIGHTY SUPER-POWERS, MON-EL HURTTLES HIS COMRADES TOWARD THROON...

THE RED SUN-RAYS MADE SUPERBOY LOSE HIS POWERS, BUT THEY WON'T AFFECT ME! ONLY LEAD EVER AFFECTED ME, AND IT DOESN'T NOW BECAUSE OF THE ANTIDOTE I DRANK!



THEIR SABOTAGE RAY DISABLES ATOMIC-POWERED SPACE-SHIPS! BUT IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME! I'LL LAND SUPER-FAST IN THE JUNGLE!



LET ME GO FIRST... I'M INVULNERABLE, AND I'LL CRACK THAT CITADEL WIDE OPEN!

WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW ON OUR FLYING-BELTS! BUT YOU STAY BEHIND LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE YOURSELF HUGE, COLOSSAL BOY!



AT SUPER-SPEED, MON-EL FLASHES TOWARD THE DREADED CITADEL OF DOOM...

THEY'RE SHOOTING SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL GAS AT ME, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HARM ME. IN A MOMENT, I'LL BE IN THERE...



BUT A TERRIBLE SURPRISE AWAITS MON-EL!

LEAD... AND IT'S AFFECTING ME TERRIBLY JUST AS IT USED TO! THAT CHEMICAL GAS MUST HAVE NEUTRALIZED THE ANTIDOTE I TOOK... LEAD IS PARALYZING ME!



AS MON-EL FALLS, HIS SOLDIERS FOLLOW HIM!

IF WE CAN GET THAT LEAD AWAY FROM MON-EL, HE'LL RECOVER HIS POWERS... TOO LATE!

A FREEZING RAIN HITTING US... WE WERE FALLING... WITH ONLY ONE LEGIONNAIRE LEFT, WE WERE BEATEN!



BUT THE ONE REMAINING LEGIONNAIRE HAS USED HIS UNIQUE POWER OF GROWING IN SIZE...



OUR WRECKED SHIP IN THE JUNGLE WILL ACT AS MY SHIELD... IF I CAN GET TO THE CITADEL, I'LL TEAR IT OPEN!

BUT THE DEFENDERS HIDDEN IN THE CITADEL SEND FORTH A MIGHTY WEAPON!



THEY'VE SENT OUT AN ENORMOUS MECHANICAL ROBOT AGAINST ME!

SOON, THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE LEGION STRUGGLES AGAINST A GIANT ANTAGONIST...



ELSEWHERE ON EARTH, IN THE LEGION'S CLUBHOUSE, A GROUP OF ADMIRERS WATCH THE GRIM BATTLE ON ITS MONITOR...

THE ROBOT HAS STUNNED **COLOSSAL BOY!** THE LEGION HAS FAILED COMPLETELY. EACH MEMBER WILL DIE OUT THERE!



YES, THESE ARE THE MEMBERS OF THE **LEGION OF SUBSTITUTE HEROES**, YOUTH'S WHOSE SUPER-POWERS ARE NOT GREAT ENOUGH TO EARN THEM A PLACE IN THE **REAL LEGION**--BUT WHO IDOLIZE THE LEGION MEMBERS!

THE SUPER-HEROES ARE UTTERLY DEFEATED... DYING! AN ARMY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DO THAT COULD DESTROY US EASILY. BUT WE CAN'T JUST STAND BY IDLY, **POLAR BOY!**

YOU'RE RIGHT, **NIGHT GIRL!** WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE! HISTORY WILL CALL US A **SUICIDE SQUAD**--BUT AT LEAST WE'LL DIE BESIDE THE SUPER-HEROES! WE'LL USE OUR SHIP'S MISSILE-LAUNCHER!



DOWN, NEAR THE PLAYGROUNDS OF THE CITADEL...

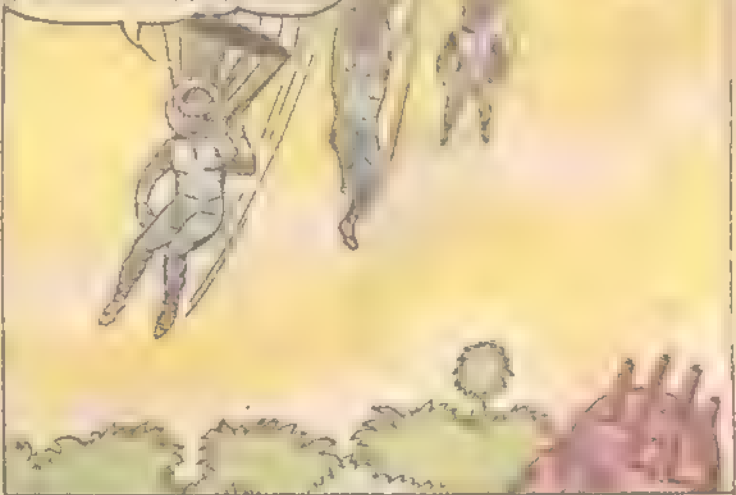
THEIR PROJECTORS DISABLED OUR SHIP, BUT THE MISSILE-LAUNCHER IS HURLING US TOWARD THE PLANETOID... EVEN THOUGH IT'S HOPELESS AGAINST THE MIGHTY ARMY IN THAT **CITADEL!**

THE LAUNCHER IS PROPELLING ME IN A DIFFERENT COURSE... I HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS EXCEPT BY NIGHT! BUT IT'S A FORLORN HOPE!



AS THE **SUBSTITUTE HEROES** RUSH IN FOR A SUICIDAL ATTEMPT...

POLAR BOY SPEAKING TO YOU VIA HELMET-RADIO... USE ALL YOUR SUPER-POWERS TO ATTACK!



I'M USING MY **POLAR POWERS** TO CREATE FREEZING COLD DOWN THERE AND **FIRE LAD** IS TRYING TO BURN THE CITADEL! **CHLOROPHYLL KID**, USE YOUR POWER OF MAKING THINGS GROW TO HEAL IT IN WITH GREAT TREES!

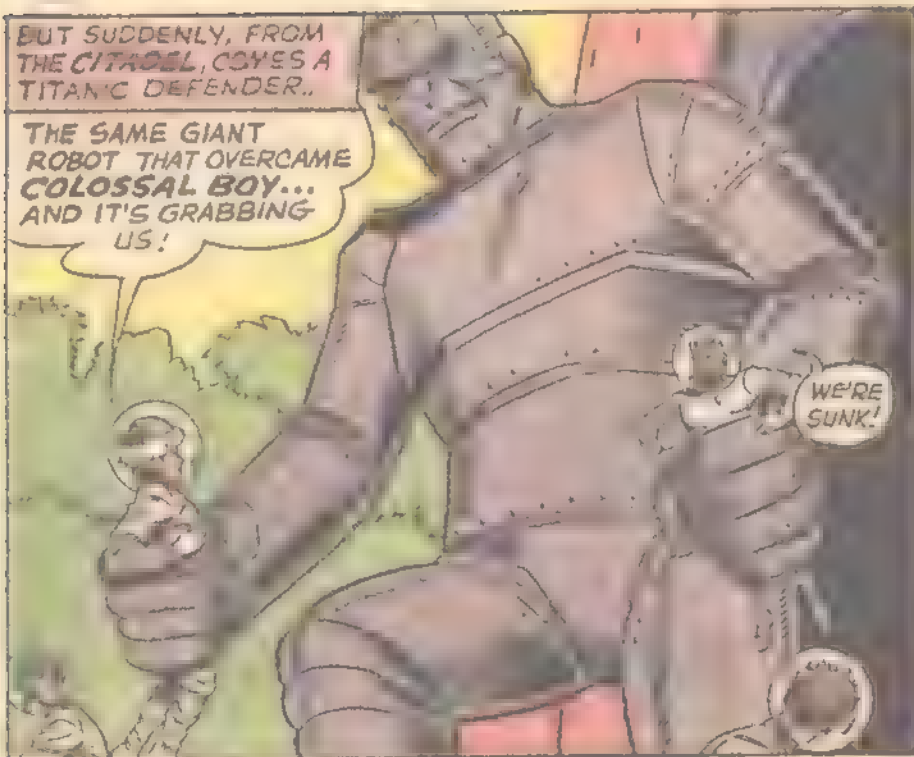
I'M DOING SO... AND **STONE BOY** HAS TURNED HIMSELF INTO STONE, SO THEIR WEAPONS WON'T AFFECT HIM!





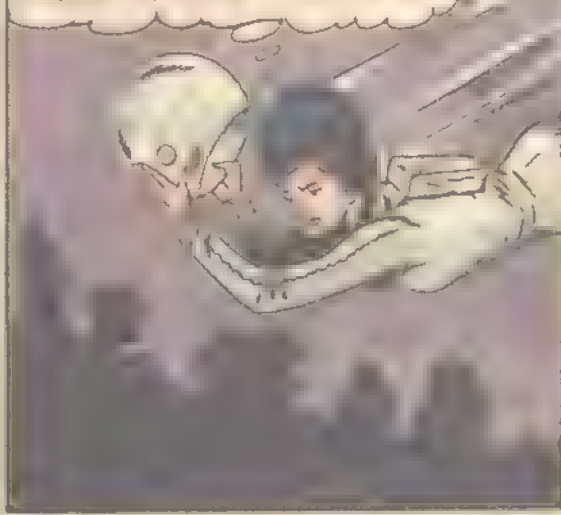
BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE CITADEL, COMES A TITANIC DEFENDER..

THE SAME GIANT ROBOT THAT OVERCAME COLOSSAL BOY... AND IT'S GRABBING US!



BUT MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER, DARK SIDE OF THE PLANETOID...

THE OTHERS SACRIFICED THEMSELVES IN A SUICIDAL ATTACK SO I COULD BE SHOT BY THE MISSILE-LAUNCHER TO THIS NIGHT SIDE OF **THROON** WITHOUT BEING NOTICED! NOW, IN DARKNESS, I HAVE MY SUPER-POWERS...

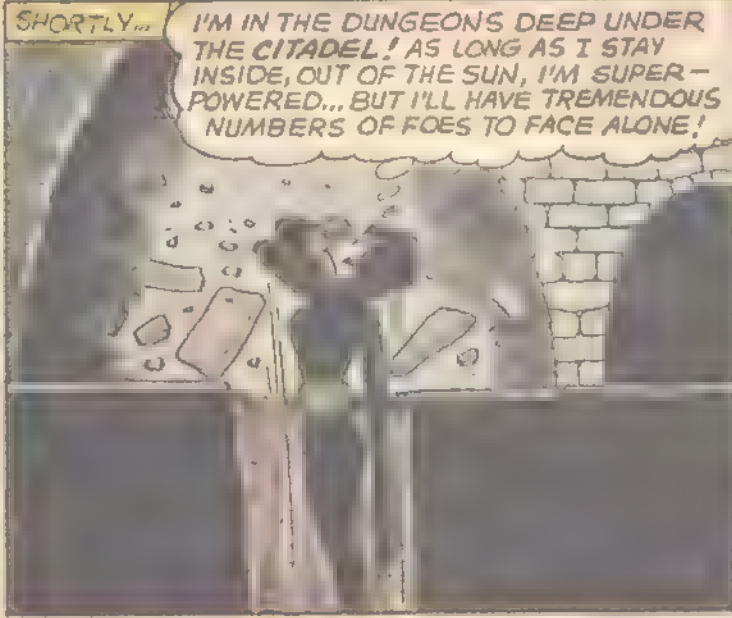


...AND I CAN USE THEM TO BECOME A HUMAN DRILL AND BORE THROUGH THE PLANETOID, TOWARD THE CITADEL!



SHORTLY...

I'M IN THE DUNGEON'S DEEP UNDER THE CITADEL! AS LONG AS I STAY INSIDE, OUT OF THE SUN, I'M SUPER-POWERED... BUT I'LL HAVE TREMENDOUS NUMBERS OF FOES TO FACE ALONE!



UP THROUGH SHADOWY, EMPTY ROOMS, MOVES NIGHT GIRL! I'VE MET NOBODY

SO FAR! THE LEAD-LINED PARTITIONS KEEP ME FROM SEEING WITH MY X-RAY VISION... BUT ALL OUR ENEMIES MUST BE IN THE FLOOR OF THE CITADEL! I'LL BURST IN ON THEM...



THEN, A STUNNING SURPRISE! WE'RE OUR REMOTE-CONTROLLED TOO MUCH ROBOT HAS GRABBED FOR ALL OF THE NEW INVADERS! HEE, HEE! THEM! WE FOOLED THEM, THEY THINK WE'RE AN ENTIRE ARMY!

WHY... YOU TWO ARE THE ONLY ONES IN THE CITADEL! A PAIR OF ZANY OLD MEN... THE ENEMIES WHO NEARLY DESTROYED BOTH LEGIONS!



IT'S A GIRL, WITH MIGHTY POWER! PLEASE DON'T HURT US...WE ONLY WANTED TO SCARE INVADERS AWAY! IF PEOPLE EVER LEARNED OUR SECRET, THAT WE TWO ARE THE LAST OF OUR RACE, THEY'D THINK US EASY PREY FOR CONQUEST!

YOU WON'T BE HURT. WAR IN OUR TIME HAS BECOME OBSOLETE. BUT THESE MACHINES THAT OVERPOWERED MY FRIENDS ARE GOING TO BE DESTROYED... SO THAT YOU CAN NEVER MENACE PEACEFUL SHIPS AGAIN!



AND AS THE FEARSOME MACHINES ARE DESTROYED, THE **SUPER-HEROES** AND **SUBSTITUTE HEROES** REVIVE!

THESE WERE OUR ENEMIES... THE TWO LAST OLD MEN OF THE RACE THAT ONCE LIVED HERE! TO PRETEND THEY WERE A MIGHTY ARMY, THEY USED REMOTE-CONTROLLED MACHINES BUILT LONG AGO, TO FIGHT US!

TWO OLD MEN...AND YET THEY CONQUERED THE **SUPER-HEROES**! BUT **LIGHTNING LAD**...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

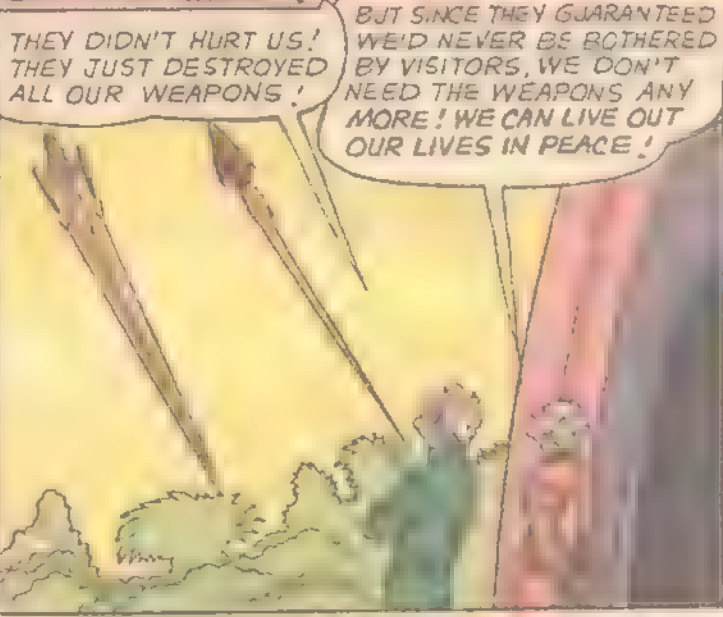


"WHEN I WENT INTO THE **CITADEL**, THE DOORS CLANGED SHUT BEHIND ME AND I FOUND MYSELF IN A CAGE!"



THE BARS OF THIS CAGE ARE GROUNDING MY LIGHTNING-BOLTS...I CAN'T GET OUT!

WHEN ALL HAVE REVIVED, THE TWO LEGIONS TAKE OFF FROM **THROON**!



THEY DIDN'T HURT US! THEY JUST DESTROYED ALL OUR WEAPONS!

BUT SINCE THEY GUARANTEED WE'D NEVER BE BOTHERED BY VISITORS, WE DON'T NEED THE WEAPONS ANY MORE! WE CAN LIVE OUT OUR LIVES IN PEACE!

AND LATER, IN **ATLANTOLIS**, A TRIUMPHAL WELCOME!



AT LAST, THE **SUBSTITUTE HEROES** ARE RECEIVING THE GREAT WELCOME THEY DESERVE-- AND WE'RE GLAD TO STAND ON THE SIDELINES AND CHEER THEM!

YES, FOR IF THEY HADN'T FORMED THEIR BRAVE **SUICIDE SQUAD**, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE! THEY PREVENTED WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN OUR LEGIONS FIRST TOTAL DEFEAT!

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- by type
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SMALLVILLE MAIL SACK

Dear Editor: Congratulations on your new "Hall of Fame" classic section, in which you will feature great SUPERBOY stories of the past. This is a great break for many of us newer readers. I enjoyed seeing the first one, "The Shrinking of Superboy"—it was a true classic in every sense of the word. Is there any chance we will see this policy of featuring old "classics" in other Superman "family" magazines?

Jack Darrow, Chicago, Ill.

(We have been deluged with letters in praise of the new "Classic" feature in ADVENTURE COMICS, so we will continue to run them until the supply of excellent old stories is exhausted. As for other of our magazines following suit, all we can say is—buy the May issue of WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Now that ADVENTURE COMICS features the Legion of Super-Heroes in every issue, with Superboy stories only taking up one-third of the magazine, don't you think it would be a good idea to re-name the letter department something along the lines of: "Letters to the Legionnaires"? It seems to me that such a change would be giving the Legion the extra recognition it so richly deserves.

Marion Forman, Little Falls, N. J.

(Right you are, and we'll get to work on a more appropriate title for this page immediately. In the meanwhile, for your valuable suggestion, we are sending you a year's free subscription to this magazine.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I enjoyed your recent story, "The Titanic Superboy." But in it you make it a point to show Clark Kent opening a window so that his heat vision would not melt it! If his heat vision can melt glass, why is it that it does not damage his glasses?

Bobby Waldon, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(For the answer to that one, see the story, "The Secret of Superboy's Spectacles", which will be featured in the first GIANT SUPERBOY ANNUAL, on sale soon.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In your January issue (No. 316) at the beginning of the story you show a dedication to Protty I and have Lightning Lad declaring that Protty I saved his life. But in your special feature, "Origins & Powers of the Legion", you state that Protty I saved Saturn Girl? Which version is correct?

Sharon Ruben, Trumbull, Conn.

(Both. In order to restore Lightning Lad to life, one of the Legionnaires had to volunteer to let a terrific lightning charge go through his or her body. Saturn Girl was picked for this sacrifice. But Protty I transformed himself to look like her and let the lightning charge go through his disguised body. The charge killed him, but revived Lightning Lad. Thus, Protty I saved Saturn Girl by preventing her death and also was instrumental in reviving Lightning Lad.—Ed.)

Bits of Legionnaire Business

From Bobby Flash, Jersey City, N. J. "WEAPON LAD—he has the power to create any weapon in the Solar System after seeing it once." . . . Roberta Davidson, New Shrewsbury, N. J. "SONG GIRL—she can charm any person into obeying her orders by singing to them."

Michael Pochan, Pittsburgh, Pa. "ANTIDOTE ANDY—he can concoct an antidote to neutralize any disease, poison, or magic spell." . . . Chuck Davis, Ferndale, Mich.: "MEDUSA MAID—she has the power to turn any living matter to stone and back again." . . . Andy Purcell, Leoma, Tenn.: "MAGIC MISTRESS—she is a descendant of the wizard Merlin and has the power of super-sorcery, inherited from him."

Coming... Super-Attractions!

MAY WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
ON SALE MAR. 12th

Featuring **THE OLSEN-ROBIN TEAM**
VERSUS **THE SUPERMAN-ROBIN TEAM!**

Extra! **GREEN ARROW & AQUAMAN**
IN A SURPRISE FEATURE!

DC

APRIL Jimmy Olsen
NOW ON SALE

SEE HOW **SATURN GIRL, LIGHT LASS AND TRIPPLICATE GIRL**
FLIP OVER JIMMY WHEN HE BECOMES **ELASTIC LAD**!

JIMMY'S LEGION ROMANCES!

DC

APRIL ACTION COMICS
NOW ON SALE!

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **RED KRYPTONITE**
TRANSFORMS THE **MAN OF STEEL**
INTO THE **TYRANT OF STEEL**
AND HE DECLARES HIMSELF **'SUPERMAN, KING OF EARTH!'**

Extra! **THE DAY SUPER-HORSE BECAME A HUMAN!**

DC



SUPERBOY

A
HALL OF
FAME
CLASSIC

THERE IS A GREAT PRICE YOUNG CLARK KENT MUST PAY FOR BEING SUPERBOY-- HE CAN NEVER HAVE A REAL PAL! FOR ALTHOUGH THE BOY OF STEEL HAS MILLIONS OF ADMIRERS, HE DARES NOT MAKE ONE CLOSE FRIEND. FOR HE HAS A SECRET THAT CAN NEVER BE SHARED WITH ANY STRANGER, HOWEVER TRUSTWORTHY! BUT THERE WAS A DAY WHEN CLARK THREW CAUTION TO THE WINDS AND REVEALED HIS IDENTITY TO THE LAD WHO BECAME...

**SUPERBOY'S
BEST
FRIEND!**

GOSH, CLARK... IF THE OTHER KIDS IN SMALLVILLE COULD SEE ME NOW...PLAYING TENNIS ON THE MOON WITH YOU!

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, FREDDY! WHY SHOULDN'T I USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM OUR PLAYGROUND!

ONE DAY EVERYWHERE, IN THE ATTIC OF THE KENT HOUSE...

I'M LOADING THE CATTLE ONTO THE CATTLE CAR ON THE LOADING PLATFORM, CLARK!

OKAY, JACK! I'LL MAKE THE CATTLE CAR STOP IN FRONT OF THE PLATFORM ON THE NEXT TRIP AROUND!

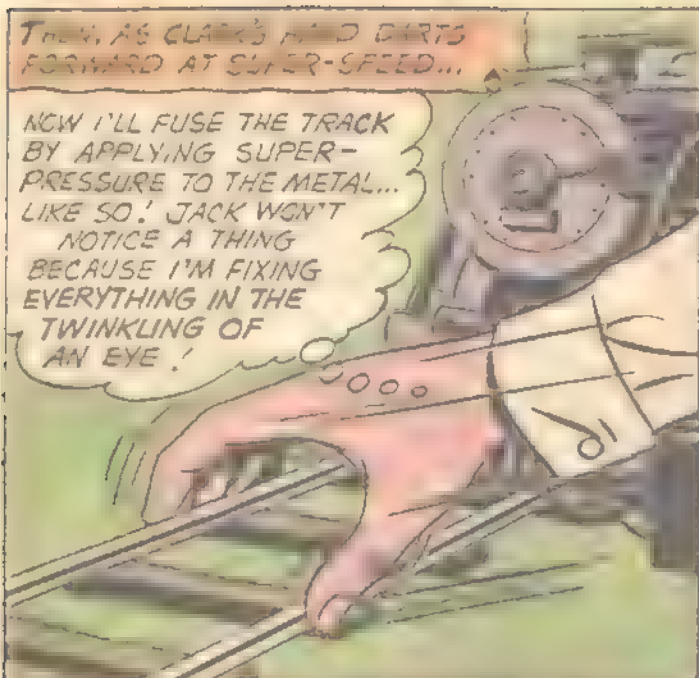
UH-OH! THE TRAIN IS APPROACHING A BROKEN TRACK!

FIRST, I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO MELT THE BROKEN PIECES!



THEN, AS CLARK'S HAND DARTS FORWARD AT SUPER-SPEED...

NOW I'LL FUSE THE TRACK BY APPLYING SUPER-PRESSURE TO THE METAL... LIKE SO! JACK WON'T NOTICE A THING BECAUSE I'M FIXING EVERYTHING IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE!



SHORTLY AFTER, MRS. KENT COMES UP THE ATTIC STAIRS...

IT'S SUPPER TIME, BOYS! JACK, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY FOR SUPPER? MAYBE YOUR MOTHER WOULD EVEN LET YOU SLEEP OVER! IT'S RAINING OUTSIDE!

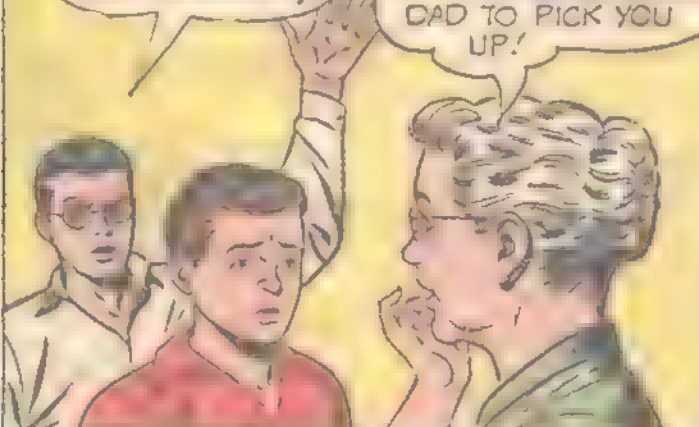
GOSH, MRS. KENT! COULD I?



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S MOM THINKING OF?

MOM! DID YOU FORGET THAT I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT THIS EVENING?

H-HUH? I-I MEAN... OH... LAND SAKES, CLARK! I **DID** FORGET! I'M SORRY, JACK! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT ANOTHER NIGHT! PHONE YOUR DAD TO PICK YOU UP!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

THANKS JUST THE SAME FOR THE INVITATION, MRS. KENT! I'LL TAKE A RANCH CHECK FOR NEXT WEEK!

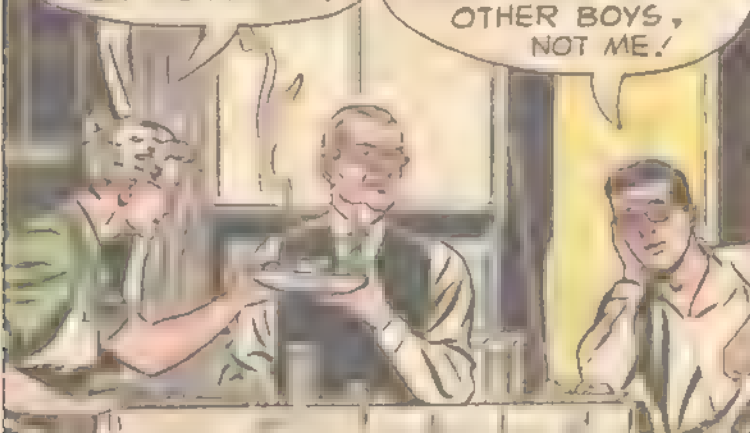
ONLY THERE WON'T BE ANY NEXT WEEK! I CAN NEVER HAVE FRIENDS SLEEP OVER! AS **SUPERBOY**, I MUST MAKE NIGHTLY PATROLS! I MIGHT ALSO BE CALLED AWAY FOR AN EMERGENCY JOB! SO HOW CAN I HAVE JACK AROUND?



PRESENTLY, AT DINNER...

FORGIVE ME, CLARK! I INVITED JACK BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE FOND OF HIM AND WOULD LIKE TO BE HIS FRIEND!

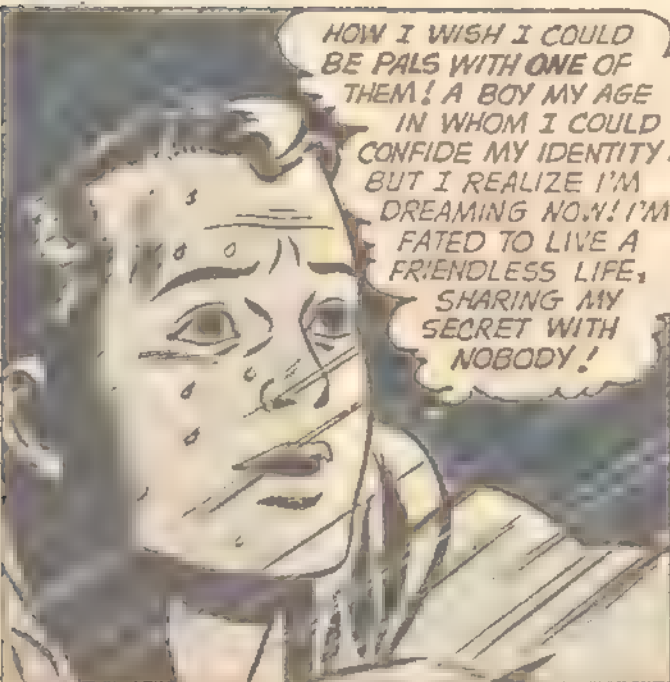
BUT I CAN'T RISK HAVING FRIENDS, MOM! I'M **SUPERBOY** WHOSE IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT MUST BE KEPT SECRET AT ALL COSTS! FRIENDSHIP IS FOR OTHER BOYS, NOT ME!



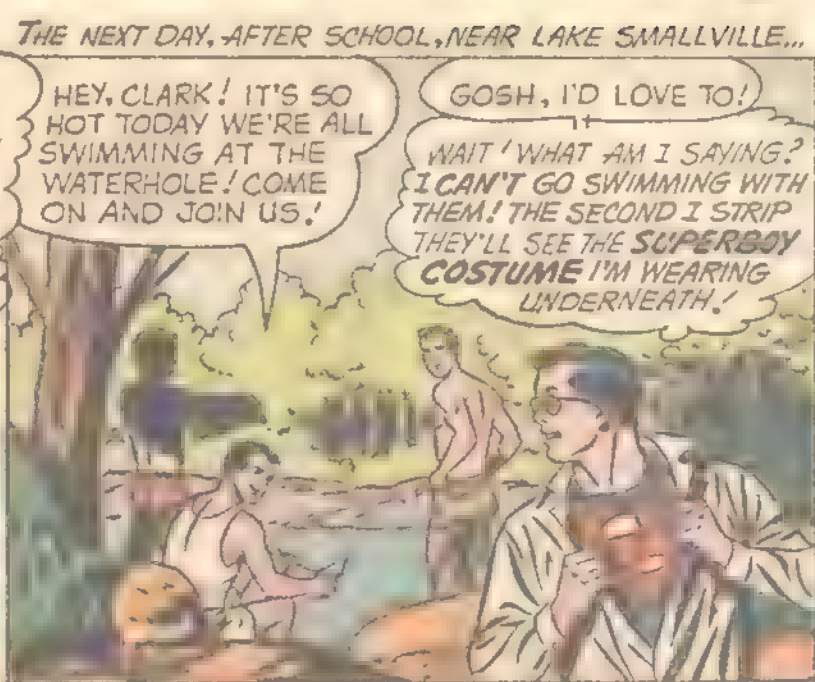
LATER, AT HOME, HE REMAINS AWAKE FOR SEVERAL HOURS...

ALL MY CLASSMATES HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR HOURS... NEVER DREAMING THAT I, CLARK KENT, AM FLYING ABOVE THEIR HOMES, PROTECTING THEM FROM DANGER!



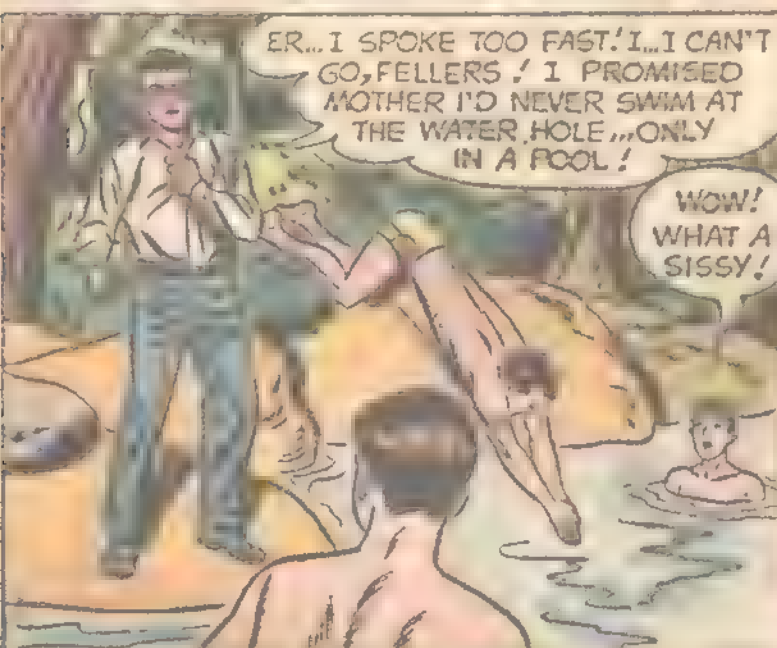


HOW I WISH I COULD BE PALS WITH ONE OF THEM! A BOY MY AGE IN WHOM I COULD CONFIDE MY IDENTITY! BUT I REALIZE I'M DREAMING NOW! I'M FATED TO LIVE A FRIENDLESS LIFE, SHARING MY SECRET WITH NOBODY!



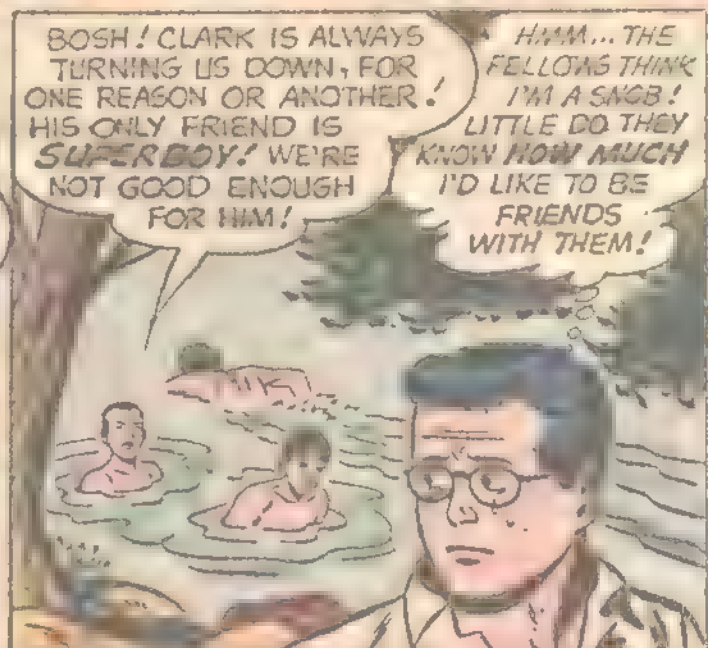
HEY, CLARK! IT'S SO HOT TODAY WE'RE ALL SWIMMING AT THE WATERHOLE! COME ON AND JOIN US!

GOSH, I'D LOVE TO! WAIT 'WHAT AM I SAYING? I CAN'T GO SWIMMING WITH THEM! THE SECOND I STRIP THEY'LL SEE THE **SUPERBOY COSTUME** I'M WEARING UNDERNEATH!



ER...I SPOKE TOO FAST! I...I CAN'T GO, FELLERS! I PROMISED MOTHER I'D NEVER SWIM AT THE WATERHOLE... ONLY IN A POOL!

WOW! WHAT A SISSY!



BOSH! CLARK IS ALWAYS TURNING US DOWN, FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER! HIS ONLY FRIEND IS **SUPERBOY**! WE'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM!

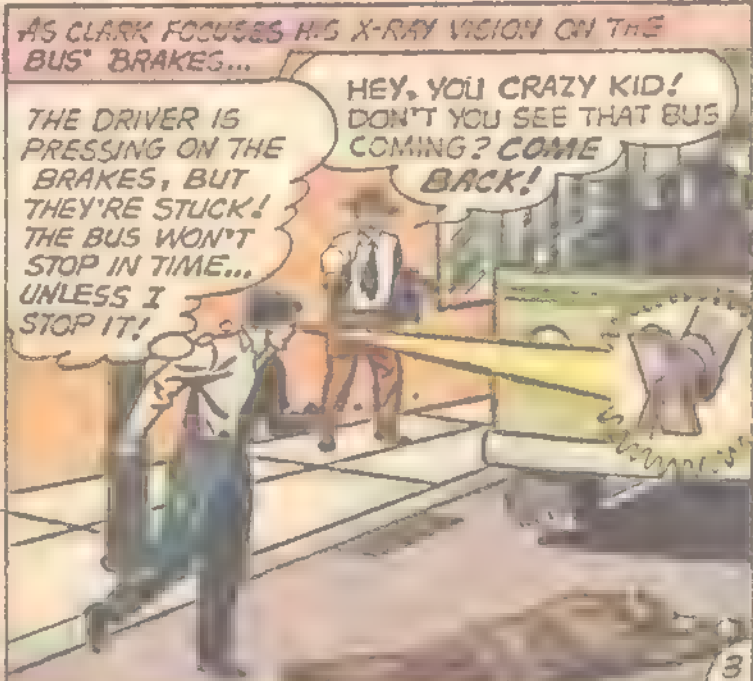
HMM... THE FELLOWS THINK I'M A SNOB! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW HOW MUCH I'D LIKE TO BE FRIENDS WITH THEM!



AS CLARK WALKS SADLY BACK TO TOWN...

T-THAT BOY! HE'S FAINTED FROM THE HEAT! HE'S FALLEN IN THE ROAD... AND A BUS IS COMING!

GNNHH!



AS CLARK FOCUSES HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE BUS' BRAKES...

THE DRIVER IS PRESSING ON THE BRAKES, BUT THEY'RE STUCK! THE BUS WON'T STOP IN TIME... UNLESS I STOP IT!

HEY, YOU CRAZY KID! DON'T YOU SEE THAT BUS COMING? **COME BACK!**



SECONDS LATER, AS THE SEEMINGLY ABSENT-MINDED BOY STEPS IN FRONT OF THE BUS...

THE BUS WILL STOP DEAD WHEN I CATCH ITS BUMPER IN MY INVULNERABLE HAND! I'LL DO IT GENTLY, SO THE SHOCK OF THE IMPACT WILL WORK LIKE AIR-BRAKES!

INTER-CITY BUS COMPANY

OH, MIGOSH! NOW I'LL HIT BOTH BOYS!

L-LOOK AT THAT! THE BUS STOPPED A FRACTION OF AN INCH FROM THAT LAD!

THANK G-GOODNESS MY BRAKES WORKED IN TIME! BUT I'LL HAVE THEM CHECKED ANYWAY!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED THEM TO THINK! NOW TO CARRY THE BOY TO A SAFE PLACE!

SOON, AS THE BUS DRIVES OFF AND THE CROWD LEAVES...

GOSH, I-I GET THESE STRANGE, DIZZY HEADACHES EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE BUT THIS WAS THE WORST ONE YET!

IT MUST'VE BEEN SERIOUS! YOU'RE STILL UNSTEADY ON YOUR FEET! COME INTO MY DAD'S STORE AND I'LL GET YOU A COOL DRINK!

SHORTLY, AT DAD KENT'S STORE...

THAT'S SWELL! SO DO I! I'M

I SHOULD INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M FREDDY SHAW! I JUST MOVED TO SMALLVILLE AND I GO TO SMALLVILLE HIGH!

CLARK KENT! HERE'S A GUIDE-BOOK TO SMALLVILLE! IT CONTAINS A LIST OF SMALLVILLE'S POINTS OF INTEREST!

EXCEPT MY SODAS! DIG IN, KIDS!

THE FOLLOWING DAY IN SCHOOL...

I JUST GOT A CHANGE OF PROGRAM TODAY, CLARK! I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO YOUR CLASS! ISN'T THAT LUCK? WE EVEN HAVE THE SAME LUNCH HOUR!

THAT'S GREAT! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND A LOT OF TIME TOGETHER!

ONE DAY, A WEEK LATER...

GOLLY, CLARK! I'M SCARED TO GO HOME! I MISPLACED MY BRIEFCASE... AND MY STEP-BROTHER WILL PUNISH ME FOR LOSING IT!

HMM... I CAN SEE IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION! IT SLIPPED BEHIND A RADIATOR!

WAIT HERE, FREDDY! I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!



PRESENTLY, WHEN CLARK RETURNS...

OH, THANKS, CLARK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE DONE IF YOU HADN'T FOUND IT! YOU'RE A REAL **FRIEND!**

FRIEND? GOSH, FREDDY'S RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE NOW! **FRIENDS!**

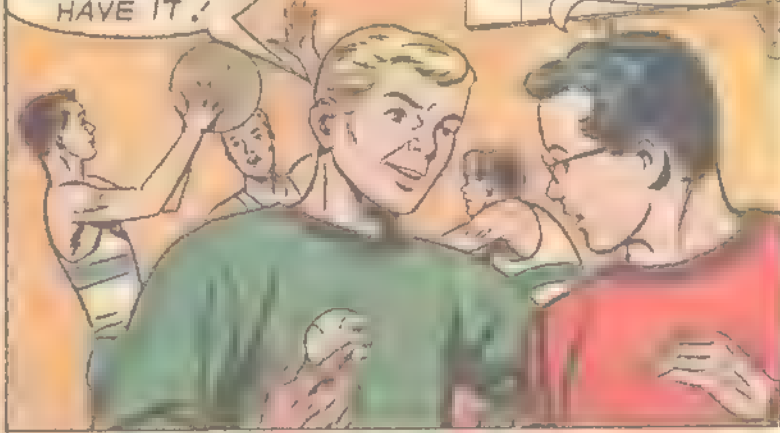


THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN SCHOOL...

I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT, CLARK! I ONCE CAUGHT A BALL BABE RUTH HIT INTO THE STANDS AND I GOT THE "BABE" TO AUTOGRAPH IT FOR ME! I WANT **YOU**--MY BEST FRIEND, TO HAVE IT!

HIS BEST FRIEND! HOW WONDERFUL THAT SOUNDS!

THANKS, FREDDY! I'LL ALWAYS TREASURE IT!



AS DAYS PASS AND THE FRIENDSHIP GROWS...

TRY MY SANDWICH, FREDDY! MOM MAKES TERRIFIC CHICKEN SALAD!

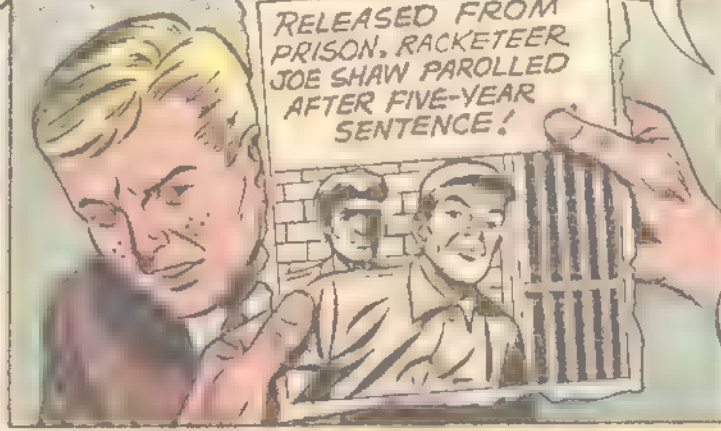
THANKS, CLARK! YOU'VE BEEN SWELL TO ME! THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING! IT'S A SECRET I'VE KEPT FOR SEVEN YEARS! LOOK AT THIS NEWSPAPER CLIPPING!



IF KIDS FOUND OUT MY STEP-BROTHER WAS AN EX-CONVICT, THEY'D TEASE ME AND AVOID ME! BUT JOE'S REFORMED! HE'S GONE STRAIGHT! YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?

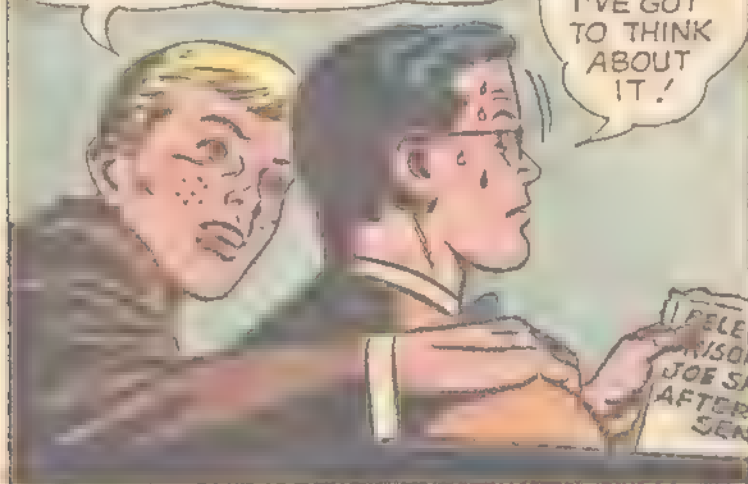
YOU'VE KEPT THIS SECRET FOR **YEARS...** AND THEN YOU TELL IT TO ME?

RELEASED FROM PRISON, RACKETEER JOE SHAW PAROLLED AFTER FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE!



YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, CLARK! I WANT YOU TO KNOW ALL ABOUT ME! WHAT'S FRIENDSHIP WORTH IF YOU CAN'T SHARE SECRETS? DON'T **YOU** HAVE ANY SECRETS YOU'D LIKE TO TELL ME?

I...I DON'T KNOW, FREDDY! I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT IT!



THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK TOSSES RESTLESSLY IN HIS BED...

I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE BEFORE ABOUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!

SHOULD I TELL HIM... OR SHOULDN'T I?

BUT I'D LIKE SO MUCH TO BE A FRIEND OF HIS! HMM...



ADVENTURE COMICS

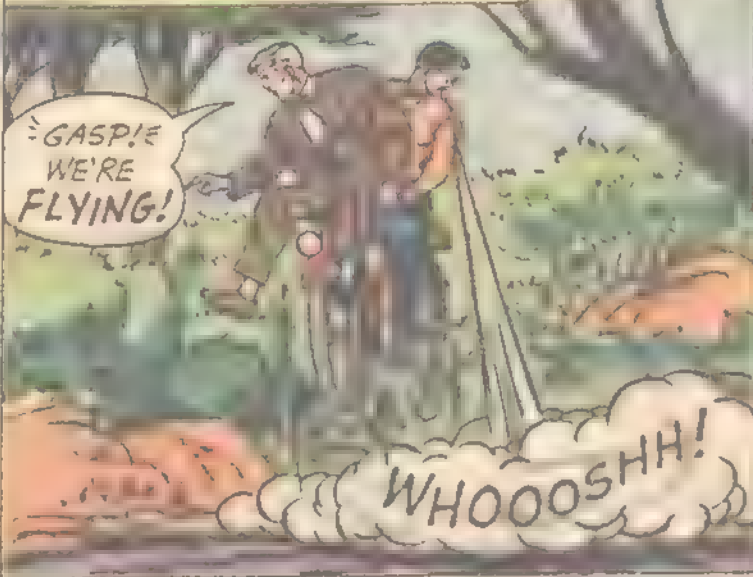
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CLARK RIDES FREDDY HOME FROM SCHOOL ON HIS BIKE...



HEY! WHERE ARE WE GOING? THIS ISN'T THE WAY HOME!

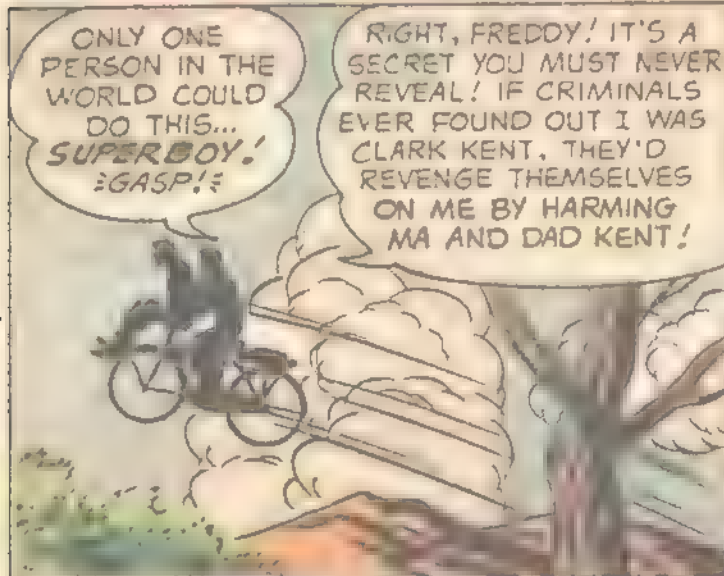
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT, FREDDY! REMEMBER YOUR ASKING ME IF I HAD A **SECRET**? WELL I **DO** HAVE A SECRET! HOLD TIGHT!

AS CLARK BLOWS DOWNWARD WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH, CREATING JET POWER LONG BEFORE THE AGE OF JET PROPULSION...



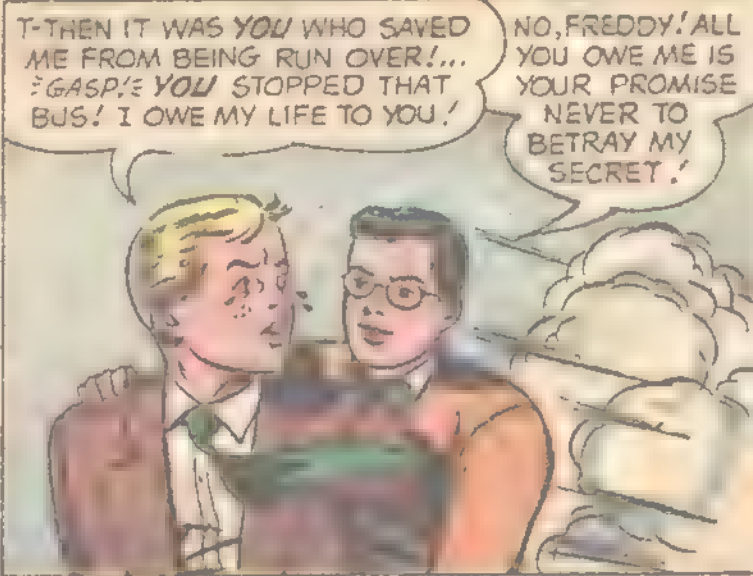
GASP! WE'RE FLYING!

WHOOOSH!



ONLY ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD COULD DO THIS... **SUPERBOY!**
GASP!

RIGHT, FREDDY! IT'S A SECRET YOU MUST NEVER REVEAL! IF CRIMINALS EVER FOUND OUT I WAS CLARK KENT, THEY'D REVENGE THEMSELVES ON ME BY HARMING MA AND DAD KENT!



T-THEN IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED ME FROM BEING RUN OVER!...
GASP! YOU STOPPED THAT BUS! I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU!

NO, FREDDY! ALL YOU OWE ME IS YOUR PROMISE NEVER TO BETRAY MY SECRET!

AS WEEKS ROLL BY, CLARK AND FREDDY BECOME FIRM FRIENDS...

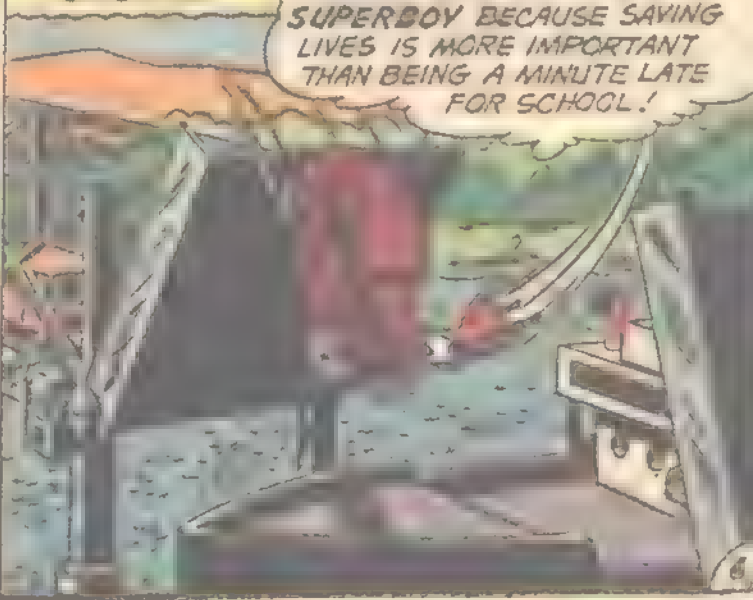


BESIDES MA AND DAD, YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON WHO'S SEEN MY "CLARK KENT" AND **SUPERBOY** ROBOTS! AND HERE IS MY **LATEST** ROBOT MARKED FOR FUTURE USE!

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, FREDDY? I'M YOU!

OMIGOSH! A **FREDDY SHAW** ROBOT! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT THE SMALLVILLE RIVER DRAW-BRIDGE...



I WAS HEADED FOR SCHOOL WHEN MY TELESCOPIC VISION SPOTTED THIS CAR TRAPPED AT THE EDGE OF A RISING DRAW-BRIDGE. SO I SWITCHED TO **SUPERBOY** BECAUSE SAVING LIVES IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING A MINUTE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

ADVENTURE COMICS

AND FREDDY COMPLETES HIS RESCUE
JOB BY GETTING AT SCHOOL AS CLARK RENT...

SORRY I'M LATE,
MR. GRAY! I WAS...
ER.. DELAYED BY A
TRAFFIC ACCIDENT!

FREDDY'S WINKING AT ME!
HE UNDERSTANDS I MUST'VE
TAKEN CARE OF SOME
EMERGENCY! IT'S GOOD
TO HAVE A FRIEND WHO
KNOWS YOUR SECRETS!



BUT THE FRIENDSHIP WORKS BOTH WAYS! ONE
DAY WHEN FREDDY GETS ONE OF HIS WEAK SPELLS...

I-I GUESS THE EXCITEMENT
OF OUR WINNING THE BOWLING
TOURNAMENT PROVED TOO
MUCH FOR ME, CLARK!
THANKS FOR FLYING
ME HOME!

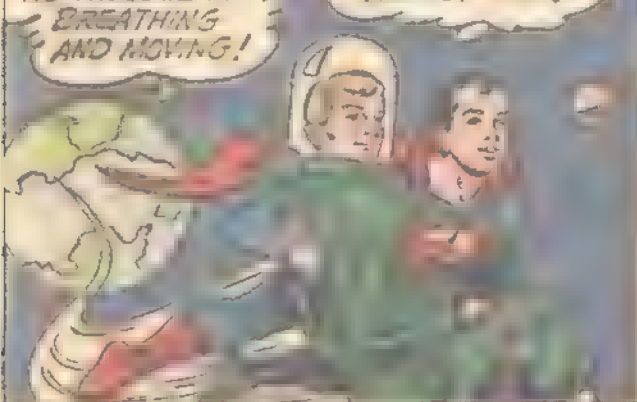
DON'T MENTION
IT, FREDDY! BUT
YOU SHOULD SEE
DR. KENYON TO LEARN
WHY YOU GET THESE
FAINTING SPELLS! YOU
MUST TAKE BETTER
CARE OF YOURSELF!



BUT WHEN FREDDY FEELS FINE, THE WHOLE
WORLD IS A PLAYGROUND TO THE TWO BOYS...

THE SPACE SUIT AND
HELMET CLARK MADE
FOR ME WORKS
PERFECTLY! I HAVE
NO TROUBLE IN
BREATHING
AND MOVING!

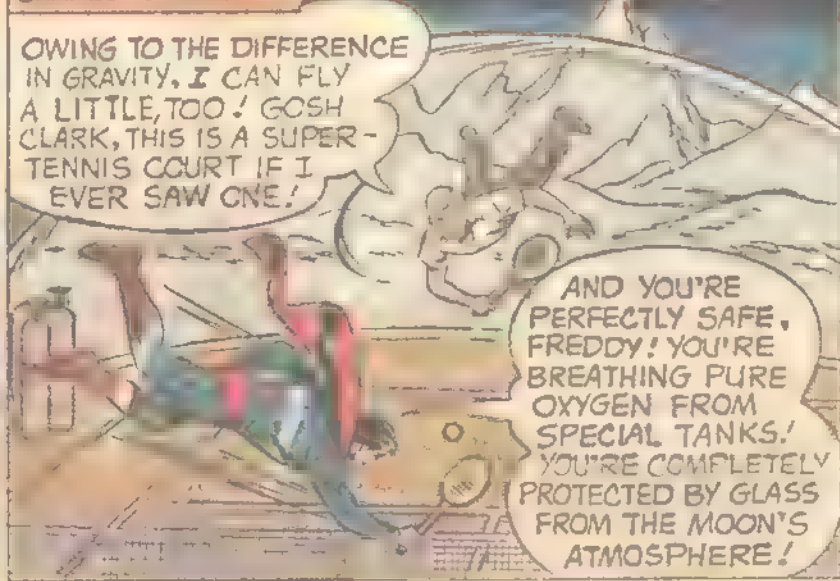
WAIT TILL FREDDY
SEES WHAT I BUILT
FOR US ON THE MOON!
HIS EYES WILL
REALLY POP!



PRESENTLY, ON THE MOON, UNDER A HUGE, OVAL-
SHAPED DOME...

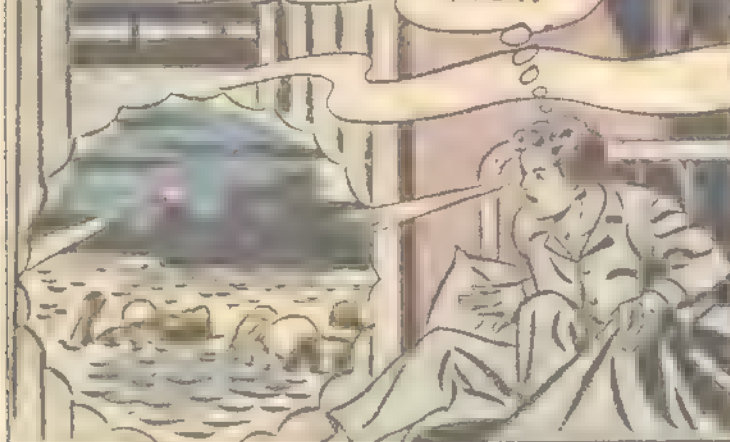
OWING TO THE DIFFERENCE
IN GRAVITY, I CAN FLY
A LITTLE, TOO! GOSH
CLARK, THIS IS A SUPER-
TENNIS COURT IF I
EVER SAW ONE!

AND YOU'RE
PERFECTLY SAFE,
FREDDY! YOU'RE
BREATHING PURE
OXYGEN FROM
SPECIAL TANKS!
YOU'RE COMPLETELY
PROTECTED BY GLASS
FROM THE MOON'S
ATMOSPHERE!



BUT ONE NIGHT, THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP THE
SOUND OF A PRISON SIREN EVEN IN MY
SLEEP! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS
THAT! IT'S A BREAK! I SEE TWO
MEN SWIMMING ACROSS THE
RIVER!



SHORTLY, AFTER A SWIFT CHANGE TO SUPERBOY
AND AN EVEN SWIFTER FLIGHT TO THE RIVER...

GOOD GRIEF! I RECOGNIZE
THEM! THEY'RE JOE SHAW,
FREDDY'S EX-CONVICT BROTHER...
AND RICK FARROW, AMERICA'S
NUMBER ONE
RACKETEER!

REMEMBER,
RICK! FOR
HELPING YOU
BREAK OUT OF
PRISON, I WANT
A CUT OF YOUR
RACKET PROFITS!





F-FOR GOSH SAKES! LOOK! IT'S SUPERBOY!

SO WHAT? WE CAN HURT HIM MORE THAN HE CAN HURT US! LAY OFF, SUPERBOY! WE KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! MY KID BROTHER, FREDDY SHAW, TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE REALLY CLARK KENT!



THAT'S RIGHT, BOY OF STEEL! YOUR PAL, FREDDY, SQUEALED! AND IF YOU CALL THE POLICE, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW YOUR SECRET FROM ME!

SO F-FREDDY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! HE BETRAYED MY SECRET TO HIS "REFORMED" BROTHER WHO'S NOW BLACKMAILING ME TO LET HIM AND FARROW GO FREE!

AS SUPERBOY MAKES A GRIM DECISION...

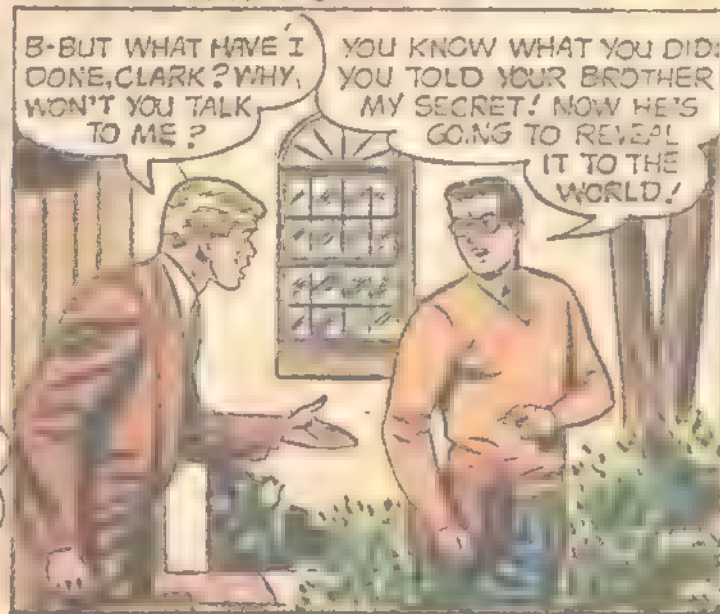


GASP!...HEY! YOU CAN'T TURN US IN! YOU'LL BE SORRY! WE'LL TALK!

TALK ALL YOU PLEASE! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE AUTHORITIES!

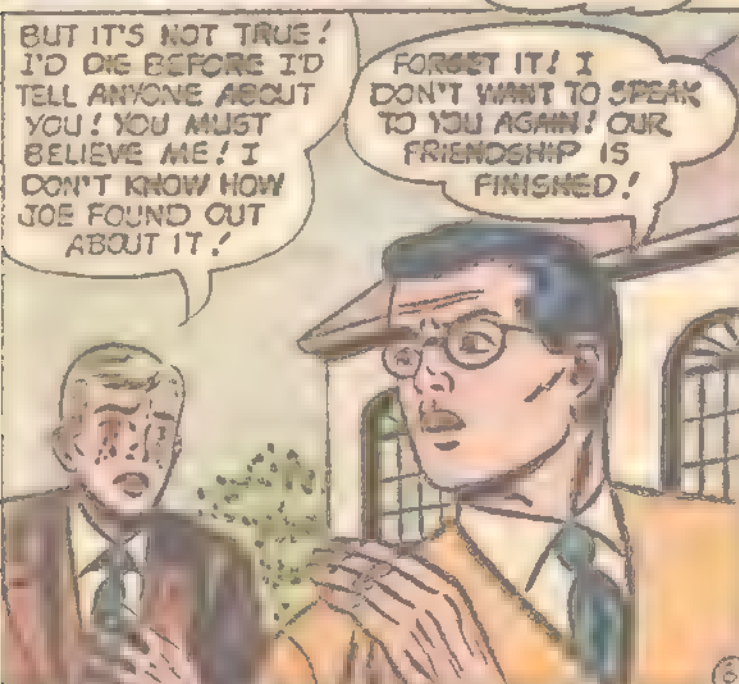
I WAS A FOOL TO TRUST FREDDY! NOW THESE SKUNKS HOLD A SWORD OVER MY HEAD! B... BUT IT WAS MY FAULT! I SHOULD'VE TRUSTED NOBODY!

THE NEXT DAY, AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...



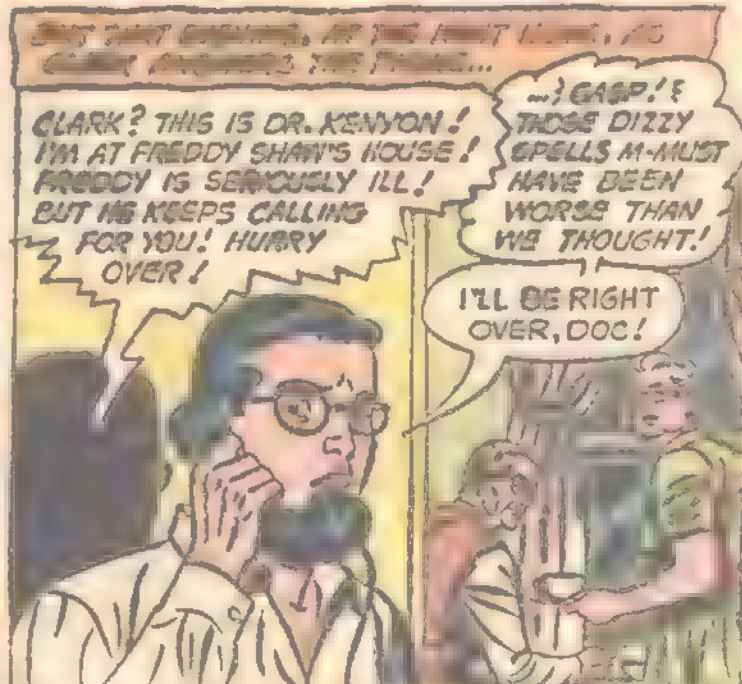
B-BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE, CLARK? WHY WON'T YOU TALK TO ME?

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID! YOU TOLD YOUR BROTHER MY SECRET! NOW HE'S GOING TO REVEAL IT TO THE WORLD!



BUT IT'S NOT TRUE! I'D DIE BEFORE I'D TELL ANYONE ABOUT YOU! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I DON'T KNOW HOW JOE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!

FORGET IT! I DON'T WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN! OUR FRIENDSHIP IS FINISHED!



...GASP!...THOSE DIZZY SPELLS M-MUST HAVE BEEN WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT!

CLARK? THIS IS DR. KENYON! I'M AT FREDDY SHAW'S HOUSE! FREDDY IS SERIOUSLY ILL! BUT HE KEEPS CALLING FOR YOU! HURRY OVER!

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, DOC!



SOON, AT FREDDY SHAW'S HOUSE...

SUPERBOY IS CLARK KENT! CLARK MADE A ROBOT OF ME! WHERE'S CLARK?

HE'S BEEN RAVING ON LIKE THAT UNDER THE DELERIOUS DELUSION THAT YOU'RE **SUPERBOY!**

DR. KENYON... I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE WITH MY FRIEND! WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE AND CLOSE THE DOOR?



SHORTLY, AS CLARK SWITCHES TO **SUPERBOY**, AND THE COLORS OF HIS COSTUME SHOCK THE FEVERISH LAD BACK INTO CONSCIOUSNESS...

SUPERBOY!... Y-YOU CAME! :GASP: F-FORGIVE ME, CLARK! I KEPT ONE OTHER SECRET FROM YOU...MY INCURABLE BRAIN FEVER! B-BUT I NEVER TOLD JOE ABOUT **YOUR SECRET!**

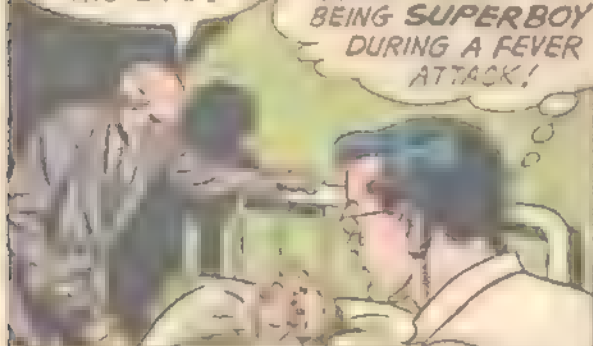
I KNOW, FREDDY! I'VE DONE **YOU** A GREAT WRONG. YOU MUST FORGIVE ME!



BUT TEN MINUTES LATER, AFTER **SUPERBOY** SWITCHES BACK TO HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...

HE'S PASSED AWAY, POOR LAD! NOT EVEN **SUPERBOY** COULD'VE SAVED HIS LIFE!

NOW I UNDERSTAND HOW JOE SHAW LEARNED MY SECRET! JOE MUST'VE OVER-HEARD FREDDY RAVING ABOUT ME BEING **SUPERBOY** DURING A FEVER ATTACK!



THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE JAILHOUSE...

I CALLED THIS PRESS CONFERENCE TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT! JOE SHAW AND I DISCOVERED **SUPERBOY'S** SECRET IDENTITY! **SUPERBOY** AND CLARK KENT ARE THE SAME PERSON!

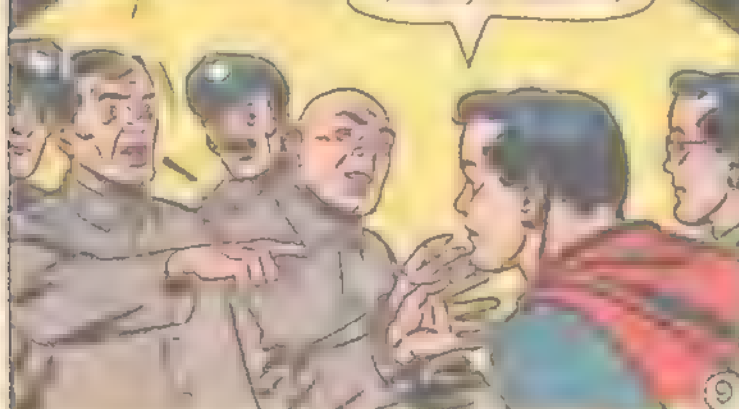
DID SOMEBODY MENTION MY NAME!

AND MINE?



:GASP: S-SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT! THEY'RE BOTH HERE!

FREDDY SHAW REVEALED THE SO-CALLED "SECRET" WHILE IN THE GRIP OF A DELERIOUS FEVER! IT WAS A HALLUCINATION BROUGHT ON BY THE BOY'S SICKNESS! AND YOU PUNKS FELL FOR IT! TAKE THEM AWAY, GUARDS!



LATER THAT DAY, AT THE KENT HOUSE...

NOBODY KNEW I HAD TAKEN ALONG MY **CLARK KENT ROBOT!** BUT I KNOW NOW THAT I CAN NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CLOSE FRIEND, BECAUSE FATE CAN ALWAYS STEP IN AND ACCIDENTALLY BETRAY MY SECRET! HOWEVER, I'LL ALWAYS KEEP THIS FREDDY SHAW ROBOT AS A MEMORY OF MY FIRST AND LAST BEST FRIEND!



THE END



THE COMPLETE
SPACE
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ONLY
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Receive:

- 16 Rocket Launch Pads
- 10 XL Space Ships
- 20 Space Men
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NOW!! You can command your own space fleet complete with multi-stage rocket ships and each with its own removable astronaut. These gleaming giant missiles are almost a 1/2 foot long at BLAST OFF yet are completely safe to play with in your favorite room. After the initial thrust, watch it actually hurdle through space toward its planet target and land upright and secure on its unbreakable shock proof landing gear.

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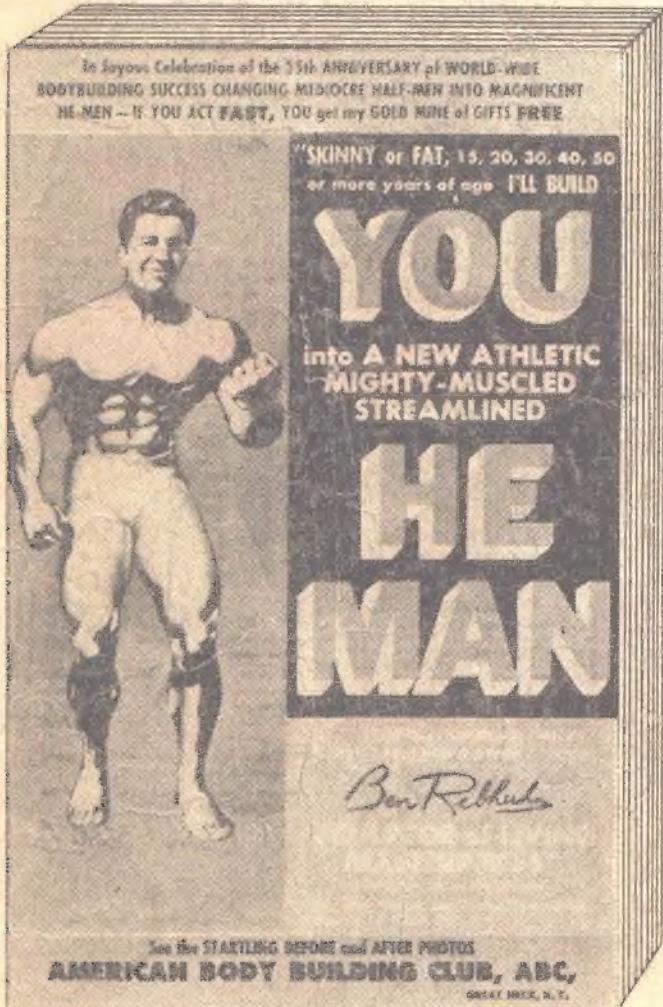
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than you, as you will see in their pitiful BEFORE Photos and Stories. There are scores of How-
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ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45
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LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOUL-
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BACK, tapering to a SLENDER
WAIST with punch-proof STOM-
ACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUN-
NING POWER. You, too, like
many ABC Pupils can WIN
FAME and FORTUNE on TV or in
the Movies, as a Physical Director
or Professional Athlete.

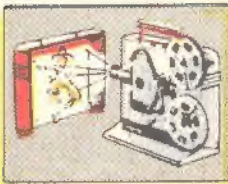
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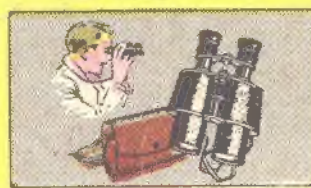
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5 Power Field Glasses